Cambria Freeman.

. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

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OLUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1875. NUMBER 17.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually cure them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs are controlled by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. Nor does it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing **Coughs, Colds**, and Pulmonary Consumers of more serious disease, it saves many thousand lives, and an amount of suffering impossible to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should have it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become fearful, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tenthousands feel this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and restored to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, curing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome **Influenza** and painful **Bronchitis**, when they know how easily they can be cured.

It is diligently the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil being spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied on as possessing all the virtues it has ever shown, and capable of producing cures as remarkable as the greatest it has ever effected.

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J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

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MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY AGO,

Dr. H. D. SELLERS,

a celebrated physician of Pittsburgh, discovered and used in his practice the popular remedy known throughout the country as SELLERS' IMPERIAL COUGH SYRUP. This is no QUACK remedy. It was the result of wisdom, nurtured by science, and thousands are living witnesses of its wonderful curative powers. It is pleasant to take, and sure to cure Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchial Affections, Tickling in the Throat, and all diseases of a kindred nature. R. E. SELLERS & Co., Pittsburg, Pa., are also proprietors of JOHNSTON'S PNEUMATIC COMPOUND, the great rheumatical remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, &c. You can have a doctor always in the house by keeping SELLERS' Family Medicines on hand. *Their Liver Pills* are the oldest and best in the market, and every bottle of their Verdict is warranted.

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A. A. BARKER & SON, Agents, Ebensburg, Pa. [3-5.-3m.]

Manhood; How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of PREMATURE OR SPERMATORRHŒA, or Seminal and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.: also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

In a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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PITTSBURGH, PA. [3m.]

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Corner of Centre and High Sts.,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Under new management, this well-known House solicits a continuance of public patronage. A limited number of

Summer Boarders

WILL BE RECEIVED.

ACCOMMODATIONS FIRST CLASS

May 7.-2m. L. H. LINTON.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the OPERA HOUSE IN JOHNSTOWN, on **Monday, the 24th day of May, A. D. 1875,** at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Jos. Thomas, of, in and to three lots of ground situate in the Fifth Ward, Johnstown, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Morris street and Somerset street and adjoining lots of M. W. Keim, having thereon erected a two story frame house (now used for a store room and dwelling), now in the occupancy of Frank Singer, and a two story frame tenant house, now in the occupancy of Michael Sherer, Frank Sherer and John Sherer. *Also*, one lot of ground situate in the Sixth Ward of Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Somerset street and adjoining lots of Renaldo Walker on the east, an alley on the west and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a double two story frame tenant house and a two story frame carpenter shop, now in the occupancy of Frank Stern. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Anthony Thomas.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Getty, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Adams township, Cambria county, Penn'a, adjoining lands of Sidman heirs on the east, John Lovett on the north, A. Mumaugh on the west, and Geo. Kurtz on the south, containing 70 acres, more or less, about 30 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Philip Bender, and a one-and-a-half story log house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of Henry Kauffman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William Cole, administrator of John Madison.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William Larimer, of, in and to two lots of ground situate in the Fifth Ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Sherman street and adjoining alleys on three sides, having thereon erected a two story frame house and board stable, now in the occupancy of Andrew Mulatt and Joseph Allen, and a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of Sam'l Miney and Wm. Miney. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Larimer, of, in and to two lots of ground situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Bedford pike and adjoining lots of Jacob Minely, Jacob Frohnheiser and Wm. Wissinger, all fenced. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thos. E. Knox, now for use of John Thomas.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Henry Headrick, of, in and to three lots of ground situate in the First Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Lincoln street, having Sycamore alley (a private alley) on the other side, and adjoining lots of D. Stroup and J. Carpenter, having thereon erected a two story plank house, plank stable and plank slaughter house, now in the occupancy of Henry Headrick, and a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of William Seivers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of George Kurtz.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William Utsler, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Cooperdale, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on a street and adjoining lots of George Gageby and the Johnstown Manufacturing Company, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Wm. Utsler. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Sumner & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Martin Reitz, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Fourth Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on a street, having an alley on the south, a street on the east, and adjoining lot of Jacob Horner, dec'd, on the back, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Martin Reitz. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Defenbach.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Hannah Isabella Smith, Miles N. Smith and Nath'l Horner, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Penn'a, containing 3 acres, more or less, all cleared, adjoining lands of Casper Gotich, Henry Goldshine, and others, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Hannah Isabella Smith and Miles N. Smith. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Zimmerman.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of George Foltz, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Hughes street and bounded on the west by an alley, on the east by lot of John Benton, on the south by Pius Werner, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of George Foltz. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Sebastian Kraft.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Andrew Beck, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Woodvale, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Maple avenue, adjoining lots of Martin Munday and John Beisner and extending back to an alley, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Andrew Beck. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. C. Scott & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Augustine Keifflein, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Woodvale, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Maple avenue and adjoining lot of George Cope and an alley on the north, and a vacant lot on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank house and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of August Keifflein. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the St. Joseph Society.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Peter Rhoads, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Ridge alley and adjoining lots of Frank Devlin on one side and lot of John Devlin on the other side, and extending back to a lot of Frank Carroll, having thereon erected a two story frame house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Amos E. McKinney, now for use of C. B. Ellis.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Anton Pfaller, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Railroad street on the one side and Singer street on the other, adjoining lot of Henry Smith and extending back to an alley, having thereon erected a large two story house, used for a hotel, and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of Anton Pfaller. Taken into execution and to be sold at the suit of Augustine Mayer.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Stork, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the First Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Chestnut street and bounded on one side by lot of Henry Kirchner and lot of Jonathan Goodwin on the other side, and extending back to an alley, having thereon erected a two story plank tenement house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of John Stork and Frank Heiner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Gick.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds on confirmation of the deed. HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Johnstown, April 26, 1875.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT of Auditors with Supervisors of Washington Township for the year 1874:

SYLVESTER M'KENZIE, Supervisor, DR.

To amount of Duplicate	$684.50
" Order to balance account	58.57
	$712.87

CR.

By services, 57¼ days	$ 86.62
" Orders redeemed	38.78
" Team on Roads	34.50
" Labor on Roads	10.00
" Taxes returned	31.75
" Exonerations	24.36
" Work done by Taxables	516.64
" Probate	25
	$742.87

JOHN LAHEY, Supervisor, DR.

To amount of Duplicate	$1,077.09
" Tax on Unseated Lands	117.64
	$1,194.73

CR.

By Work done by Taxables	$582.16
" Services as Supervisor, 92 days	138.00
" Orders redeemed	225.19
" Horse and Cart on Roads	187.80
" 5 per cent. on $482.45	24.24
" Exonerations	10.83
	$1,137.92
Balance due Township	$56.81

JAMES NOON, JAMES IPEL, } Auditors.

Attest—JACOB BRENNOCK, Twp. Clerk.

Washington Twp., April 24, 1875. [30.-3t.]

ESTATE NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of P. L. LINTON, late of Ebensburg, Cambria county, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment of their respective accounts must be made forthwith, and those having claims against the same will present them in a satisfactory shape for settlement.

L. H. LINTON.

Ebensburg, April 9, 1875.-6t.

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'73.]

"THEY SAY."

A WORD TO TALE-BEARERS.

They say—ah! well, suppose they do,
But can they prove the story true?
Suspicions may arise from naught
But malice, envy, want of thought;
Why count yourself among the "they,"
Who whisper what they dare not say.

They say—but why the tale rehearse,
And help to make the matter worse?
No good can possibly accrue
For telling what may be untrue;
And is it not a nobler plan
To speak of all the best you can.

They say—well, if it should be so,
Why need you tell the tale of woe?
Will it the bitter wrong redress,
Or make one pang of sorrow less?
Will it the erring one restore
Henceforth to "go and sin no more?"

They say—Oh! pause and look within;
See how thy heart inclines to sin;
Watch, lest in dark temptation's hour,
Thou, too, shouldst sink beneath its power;
Pity the frail, weep o'er their fall,
But speak of good, or not at all.

"LIMBURGER."

On a tree there sat a crow,
In his bill a chunk of cheese;
On the ground a fox, below,
Said: "Some music if you please;
You are beautiful of wing,
And I bet that you can sing."

Cheered by flattery the crow
Sang, and dropped the cheese below.
Then the cunning fox did freeze
To the faller chunk of cheese;
And he calmly lugged it off,
And he scoffed the song with scoff.

MORAL.

When they pat you on the back,
When they say that you're the one;
When they say they're on the track,
"And have been obliged to run;"
When their compliments denote
They are going for your vote,
You can do just as you please,
But—you'd better watch your cheese.

BLOOD-CURDLING RITES.

THE TERRIBLE DEVOTIONAL ACTS OF DANCING DERVISHES.

Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune.

ALGIERS, Africa, Jan. 15, 1875.—A short time since we received information from our dragoman that there was to be a performance by the Dervishes in Algiers. We were upon the point of leaving for Tunis and Carthage, but decided to remain specially to see the performance. Our route lay up through the old Moorish city, up the narrow streets of stairs, winding through the crooked byways of old Algiers to the crest of the Sahel Hill, where, in the shade of the towering but crumbling walls of the Kasba (the ancient citadel of the Deys), our path ended in front of a white wall and a heavy oaken door, well studded with iron bolts. There was a small square hole near the top, barred like a prison window. The hoarse cry of our Arab guide was answered by the appearance of eight long fingers clinging to the bottom of the window, and soon a wild face was drawn up full in the moonlight which was streaming over our shoulders. Our guide drew near, and after exchanging a few words in Arabic, the bolts were drawn, the door swung open, and we passed inside.

We found ourselves in a narrow hall, which, turning first to the right, and then to the left, brought us into an open court, with stone pillars all around it, supporting a balcony above. The opposite end behind the pillars was covered with mats, which were also strewn across one end of the open place in the centre. Some Arabs were scattered about on the mats, all engaged in prayer. In the centre of the court a dim candle struggled against the gloom about it, while a small brazier of live coals, with a queer little checkered box keeping it company, stood near the candle.

A TAMBOURINE OVERTURE.

Other Arabs came in by ones and twos, all stopping at the entrance to take off their slippers, carrying them in their hands to the seats. A portion of them, before seating themselves, went around and saluted those who had arrived before them, either by kissing on the forehead or throwing kisses at them. The old patriarchs, who seemed to be seated exclusively behind the pillars in the end of the court, received the most attention in this respect.

Strewn on the mats near the brazier were a dozen or more of what looked like cheese-box lids with raw-hide heads, and snares on the inside. Presently some of the Arabs began tuning these by first warming them over the brazier and then playing on them like tambourines. This completed, a very tall fellow, with very wild eyes, and a very long moustache, took his place in the centre of the mats; and, following his guidance, a dozen or more took up the tambours and began playing on them. The overture lasted about ten minutes; commencing very slowly and gradually quickening, until, before they ceased, they seemed to have worked themselves into a frenzy; their wild eyes glared fiercely, their breathing became quick, their bodies swayed violently, and their arms and heads flew about with wonderful rapidity; meanwhile they were continually exchanging tambours by throwing them at each other, sometimes from one side of the court to the other. Toward the close there was a low rumbling around the place, as of a growing storm; but at last they ceased with a grand flourish, leaving the players very much exhausted, and everybody very much excited, ourselves included.

Then there was a pause for a few minutes, during which they all sat as motionless as statues, and apparently deeply immersed in thought. The leader with the long moustache was the first to move; he again grasped the tambour, which, in the moments of supreme exhaustion, had fallen from his grasp, and, after a few raps upon it, began a rude chant, assisted by all the other players. There was a chorus in which the whole audience joined, and which was accompanied by clapping of hands.

This continued about as long as the other, and, like the other, grew faster and faster, until the players grew frantic, and roared and yelled like demons; their eyes rolled wilder than before, and their complexions, naturally brown, became positively black and hideous; and the singing grew into a wild, rapid, violent chant, interspersed with yells and groans.

THE ANTICS OF THE GIANT BEDOUIN.

Opposite to us, sitting on the ground, was a very large and powerful Bedouin, heavily clad in coarse robes, and crowned with a gay parti-colored turban. We had noticed something very peculiar in his actions; he appeared to be very susceptible to the influences of passion, and seemed to be more interested than the others in the music and singing. Suddenly, in the midst of the singing, and high above the din, there arose a most deafening shout, and this burly fellow leaped to his feet, dashed into the open space in the centre, and began a rude and very violent dance, one movement being to jump straight up and down, with his neck limber, leaving his head, with its abundance of long black hair, to fly about at random, beating in turn upon his chest, shoulders and back. Two old men, who seemed to officiate as masters of ceremonies, approached him, and without attempting to hinder his movements, gradually relieved him of his turban and other superfluous clothing. When the music became the fastest, it seemed as if his burly frame would fall to pieces, so violent were his motions. After a time the music ceased suddenly and he fell or tumbled on his hands and knees, his long hair falling over his purpled face and neck, and commenced to crow like a cock and make all sorts of insane noises, in imitation of both bird and beast, jumping now and then, with an angry snarl like a dog, at some poor fellow, who jumped back affrighted. One of the old men endeavored to quiet him by patting him on the head, but he was answered by bites and growls. The monster, for such he was grown, evidently craved something. Presently he was handed a little iron shovel, heated red hot at the scoop.

ROASTING HIS OWN FLESH.

This seemed to be what he wanted, for he seized it fiercely, and jumping to his feet, howled and roared, and danced, wilder than before, meanwhile pounding the poor shovel with his fists, and head, and feet, in a most savage manner; then, with a fearful yell of exultation, he put it on the ground and jumped on it; then stood on it, barefooted of course, until the air grew foul with the sickening fumes of burning flesh, and he was almost enveloped in the smoke; then he grasped the scoop, still almost red with heat, between his teeth, and ran around the circle thrusting the handle into the faces of the others, seemingly defying them to take hold of it. One of the old men finally took it away, giving him instead a lighted torch, with a goodly flame. This he held to his arms, and neck, and cheeks, long enough to cook the flesh brown, and ended by thrusting the flames in his mouth and holding it there for fully a minute, it being still lighted when he took it out.

But still he was dissatisfied; still he howled and roared. He was next handed a large prickly pear or cactus leaf, green with gall, and coated with needles like a porcupine. He ate half of this with great relish, the other half being passed around among us. We secured a small piece as a sample of Arab food.

Before the big Bedouin fell down from exhaustion, which he afterward did, he was joined, one by one, by others, all of whom prefaced their appearance by loud shrieks and long jumps into the centre of the court, always fully habited, the masters of ceremonies in each case relieving them of their extra clothing.

One gray-headed, fine-loking old Sheik varied his performance by eating a goodly supply of nails, broken glass, and stones. I do not know where he put them, but he ate far more than a mouthful, and did not spit them out again, but danced afterward as violently as any of the others.

EATING A SCORPION.

About this time occurred one of the most disgusting scenes of the exhibition, which was the eating, by one of the Arabs, of a live scorpion! The scorpion was taken out of the little checkered box by one of the performers, who let it crawl over his face and hands, muttering to it all the time, and then handed it to another Arab, who went through much the same performance; and finally, putting his face within two feet of mine, he took the head of the scorpion in one hand, holding the tail in the other, put the terrible reptile in his mouth, body first, chewed it up, and swallowed it.

Another fellow took a number of iron skewers, and ran one through each cheek, one through his protruding tongue, one through his nose, one through each arm and hand; and, while the blood was streaming from each wound, he executed a violent dance, and rushed from the courtyard.

Then a negro, black as night, and young and vigorous, who was one of the first to begin the dance, and last to cease, took iron spikes, and hammered them with a stone into his body; one being driven in just above the collar bone, one in the abdomen, and one in the right leg, blood flowing freely from all the wounds. He finally fainted while dancing, perhaps more from loss of blood than fatigue.

HORRIBLE.

Another one, who had very much the appearance of a blacksmith, took a bar of iron about two feet in length, small at one end, and having a wheel on the other, with a handle in the centre of the bar, through which the bar revolved. He worked the wheel up to a very rapid revolution, and then placed the sharp point of the bar into the side of his eye next to the nose, and gouged the eye out of its socket; he took the eye in his hand and held it at least six inches from his face; and after dancing and yelling for a few seconds, he replaced the eye in the socket. He ended his performance by dancing around the court, butting his head severely against each of the stone pillars, and then tearing out his hair by handfuls.

There were three ladies in our party. Up to this time, by hiding their faces at the worst parts of the performances, they had managed to keep up; but two of them suddenly fainted. We carried them out into the street, and they were soon resuscitated, but no amount of persuasion could induce them to return.

A DOG'S REMORSE.—The following interesting letter is published in the London Spectator:

"Being accustomed to walk out before breakfast with two sky terriers, it was my custom to wash their feet daily in a tub, kept for the purpose in the garden, whenever the weather was wet. One morning, when I took up the dog to carry him to the tub, he bit me so severely that I was obliged to let him go. No sooner was the dog at liberty than he ran down to the kitchen and hid himself. For three days he refused food, declined to go out with any of the family, and appeared very dejected, with a distressed and unusual expression of countenance.

"On the third morning, however, upon returning with the other dog, I found him sitting by the tub, and upon coming towards him, he immediately jumped into it and sat down in the water. After pretending to wash his legs, he jumped out as happy as possible, and from that moment recovered his usual spirits.

"There appears in this instance to have been a clear process of reasoning, accompanied by acute feeling, going on in the dog's mind from the moment he bit me until he hit upon a plan of showing his regret and making reparation for his fault. It evidently occurred to him that I attached great importance to this foot-bath, and, if he could convince me that his contrition was sincere, and that he was willing to submit to the process without a murmur, I should be satisfied. The dog, in this case, reasoned with perfect accuracy, and from his own premises deduced a legitimate conclusion which the result justified."

WHO HATH WISDOM?—He who turneth away his head when he puncheth up a fire.

She who putteth not on her bridal raiment until the bridegroom appeareth.

He who smiteth not a strange animal, but first informeth himself as to its nature.

She who wrappeth up herself in her husband so that another man may not find her.

He who punisheth ye refractory mule at a distance, with a long pole.

She who doeth over her own bonnet when her husband stoppeth his whisky.

He who saluteth not ye servant girl unless he knoweth his wife is not in the house.

She who refraineth from naming her child Jemima until after ye child is born.

He who subdueth his temper when the provoker of his ire is the biggest fellow.

She who comporteth herself with dignity in the presence of her pastor.

He who pledgeth himself to abstinence when ye liquor recoileth from his stomach.

Ye young girl who persuadeth not herself that ye husband will be kinder than ye lover.

Ye young man who dismisseth the hope that ye vision of wedlock is as dull as ye one of love.

She who is certain that ye final summons hath come, ere she confesseth that all her children are not her husband's.

He who putteth not up his money on a horse race, without first having an understanding with ye horse's rider—*Brunswicker.*

A FULTON young man who was visiting abroad came home Saturday, and in the morning at breakfast remarked, as he reached his plate over, "Father, a little of the mixture in the brown dish, if you please, and a small piece of the prepared meat." The old gentleman, who is a plain, matter-of-fact man, replied, as he loaded up the outstretched plate, "We like to have you come a visitin' us, John, but just remember that while you're eatin' here, if you want hash, say so; and if you want sausage, call for sausage, and do not go to spreadin' on any Brooklyn misery at my table."—*Fulton Times.*

ONE laugh is worth a thousand groans.

THE GOLD FISH TRICK.

Several of the magicians who perform in public do what they call the "gold-fish trick." The juggler stands upon the stage, throws a handkerchief over his extended arm, and produces in succession three or four shallow glass dishes filled to the brim with water, in which live gold-fish are swimming. Of course the dishes are concealed somehow upon the person or performer.

Peter Lamb, the young fellow who lives near me, discovered how the trick was done, and he offered to do it, the other night, at Magruder's party, for the entertainment of the company. So the folks all gathered in one end of the parlor, and in a few moments Lamb entered the door at the other end. He said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, you will perceive that I have nothing about me except my ordinary clothing, and yet I shall produce presently two dishes filled with water and living fish. Please watch me narrowly."

Then Peter flung the handkerchief over his hand and arm, and we could see that he was working away vigorously at something beneath it. He continued for some moments, and still the gold-fish did not appear. Then he began to get very red in the face, and we saw that something was the matter. Then the perspiration began to stand on Peter's forehead, and Mrs. Magruder asked him if he was well. Then the company laughed, and the magician grew redder. But he kept on fumbling beneath that handkerchief, and apparently trying to reach around under his coat-tails. Then we heard something snap, and the next moment a quart of water ran down the wizard's left leg, and spread out over the carpet. By this time he looked as if the grave would be a welcome refuge. But still he continued to feel around under his handkerchief. At last another snap was heard, and another quart of water plunged down his right leg, and formed a pool about his shoe. Then the necromancer hurriedly said that the experiment had failed somehow, and he darted into the dining room. I followed him, and found him sitting on the sofa, trying to remove his pantaloons. He exclaimed:

"O, gracious! Come here, quick, and pull these off! They're soakin' wet, and I've got fifteen live gold-fish inside my drawers, flippin' around an' raspin' the skin with their fins enough to set a man crazy. Ouch! O, Moses! Hurry that shoe off, and grab that fish there at my left knee, or I'll have to howl right out!"

Then we undressed him and picked the fish out of his clothes, and I discovered that he had two dishes full of water and covered with india-rubber tops strapped inside his trowsers behind. In his struggles to get at them he had torn the cover to rags. We fixed him up a pair of Magruder's trowsers, which were six inches too short for him, and then he climbed over the back fence and went home. He says, now, that the next time he gives exhibitions in public he intends to confine himself to ventriloquism.—*Max Adeler.*

NEWSPAPER GRATUITIES.—If there is any branch of business that suffers more from mendicancy than another it is that of publishing a newspaper. An exchange truthfully remarks that perhaps the worst popular fallacy with regard to newspapers is that generally entertained that they ought to be printed and published in the interest of the community—particularly the indigent portion of the community. Churches, poorhouses, asylums and all sorts of charitable enterprises run to the newspapers for gratuities, as a child runs to its mother for help. Politicians, office-seekers and scallawags generally count on the unpaid support of newspapers. Now a newspaper, to be worth anything as a business enterprise, should be printed in the interest of its proprietor—just as much as a merchant should run his business in his own interest alone. The composition (or type-setting) on political and religious notices printed gratuitously cost us hundreds of dollars a year. And what is the return that is made to the publisher? Why, the abuse of selfish politicians who use his paper as the ladder on which they and their friends climb into office, and the request of clergymen to put them on the list of deadheads of his journal. The tradesmen, mechanics and laborers of the community sustain the newspaper. These are entitled to favors at the hands of the publisher if any body is.

THE following story is very good but rather apocryphal: A young man out West was courting a pretty girl, but her mother would not permit him to stay after ten o'clock, greatly to his and her daughter's disgust. Last New Year's day that young man presented the old lady with a patent clock of great beauty and ingenuity. The prospective mother-in-law was greatly pleased, and gave her old ticker to a poor woman who lived in the neighborhood. Now that young couple are happy, for this new clock is so constructed that it will lose three hours between eight and ten in the evening, and make it up all right before morning. The old lady watches the clock carefully and cries, "Ahem!" as usual when it gets to be ten. And yet, she says, she can't understand what makes her get so sleepy before ten, and hate to get up so bad the next morning.

BOUND TO SING.

Brother Glover was a pretty big man in a certain old Connecticut village. He would swear a little sometimes, but when he subscribed five hundred dollars toward rebuilding and refitting the old church, that special act of charity covered a multitude of sins.

Brother Glover had a big voice. There was no time, tone or tune in it, but he bellowed as he pleased in church singing. When the new church was finished it had to be dedicated, and a choir was carefully trained to do the singing. Brother Glover was not one of the choir, and the intention was to rule him out of the vocal exercises.

The choir had carefully rehearsed a new dedicatory hymn, and everything was ready for the interesting ceremonies. The church was crowded, and Brother Glover was in his place in a front pew, as large as life. The new piece was struck up, and Brother Glover's voice rose loud above the organ. There was a pause. The organ and choir were mute and the latter mad. The minister looking at a fly on the ceiling, explained that it was a new piece which the choir alone had practiced, and requested the congregation no to join in the singing.

The piece was recommenced, and again Brother Glover's big voice broke it up. The preacher then fixed his eyes on Brother Glover and requested him to keep silent during the performance of the new piece, which he did not understand, and Brother Glover, looking at his beloved pastor with his big round eyes, replied in a big voice,—

"Look-a-here, Mr. Barnhart, I paid five hundred dollars towards repairing this darned old gospel box and by thunder I will sing."

The preacher gave up, and so did the choir.

LEARNING YANKEE TRICKS

A letter from Jacksonville, Fla., has the following:

I called on a lady the other day who had some grasshoppers for sale. These pests grow very large during the Summer, when the natives catch them in large numbers, dry them in the sun and sell them in the Winter to strangers as ornaments for ladies' hair. I picked out from this lady's stock several specimens that pleased me, and asked her how much they were.

With a gushing smile she said, "Seventy-five cents apiece, but if you take a half-dozen I'll let you have them for four dollars and twenty cents." I begged she would repeat her generous offer, and when she had done so told her she must have mistaken me for a very good-natured man, one who would stand a good deal. I am not the owner of those grasshoppers.

On another occasion I requested a certain tiller of the soil to collect for me some rare Florida bugs and insects. After about a week's absence, this worthy Cincinnatus returned with a big box in which there were a half-dozen large, gouty ticks, moving around as stately as bond-holders; several "tumble-bugs," rolling over each other; a few half-starved cockroaches, a melancholly beetle, and several other unhappy plebeians from the insect world.

It was a collection that would have made sad the heart of any entomologist. I looked at them, smiled a sickly smile, and asked him what he thought they were worth. He looked at me, he looked at the box, and putting his hands into his capacious pockets, said: "Well! I just don't know what you Northern folks will stand." It was the last straw that broke the camel's back. I handed him back his box and assured him I did not think he could find any Northerner who would stand accepting such a collection, even as a present.

MICROSCOPIC.

A well-known naturalist tells of an insect seen with a microscope of which twenty-seven million would only equal a mite. Insects of various kinds may be seen in the cavities of a common grain of sand. Mold is a forest of beautiful trees, with the branches, leaves, flowers, and fruit. Butterflies are fully feathered. Hairs are hollow tubes. The surface of our bodies are covered with scales like a fish; a single grain of sand would cover one hundred and fifty of these scales, and yet a single scale covers five hundred pores. Through these narrow openings the sweat forces itself out like water through a sieve. The mites make five hundred steps a second. Each drop of stagnant water contains a world of animated beings, swimming with as much liberty as a whale in the sea. Each leaf has a colony of insects grazing upon it, like oxen on a meadow.

Pierre Denisart, forty-seven years of age, was taken to the hospital in Paris the other day, suffering from a strange malady. About two weeks previous he was attacked by sudden pains in his nose, and three days later he noticed to his horror that his nose was growing longer. The pain continues, and the nose is still growing. It has already grown more than an inch. The saddest part of the story is that Denisart has a very handsome head, and has heretofore made his living as a model. He will now be obliged to support himself by exhibiting his nose. If Denisart's nose continues growing at the same rate, that is, about an inch in ten days, it will touch the ground in about twenty months.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - May 14, 1875.

ACCORDING to the report of the Police Justices of New York for the year 1874, there were 40,777 arrests for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. Of those arrested, 27,203 were men and 13,574 were women. Arising out of the arrests were 14,186 convictions of men and 8,927 of women. This is bad enough in any aspect in which it can be viewed, but the drunkenness among women is the most frightful feature of the report. How true it is that God made the country and man made the town.

THE Jackson Democratic Association of Washington City held a meeting on the 4th instant and adopted a resolution recommending the nomination of Senator Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio, for President, and Senator Thomas F. Bayard, of Delaware, for Vice President. A ticket composed of such men as Thurman and Bayard would be one for which no Democrat from Maine to Oregon need be ashamed to vote. They are two of the foremost members of the Senate and each enjoys a high national reputation.

HON. GEORGE W. WOODWARD, who had been making a tour through Europe, died very suddenly in Rome, on Monday last. He was one of the most prominent and honored citizen of Pennsylvania, and was the youngest, as he was also one of the ablest, members of the Reform Convention of 1837-'38? After that he was President Judge of the Centre, Huntingdon, Clearfield and Clinton district—then Judge of the Supreme Court—in 1863 the Democratic candidate for Governor—in 1866 and 1868 elected to Congress, his last public service having been in the Constitutional Convention of 1872-'73. The death of Judge Woodward at the ripe age of 65 will cause profound and universal regret.]

COL. M'CLURE in his Philadelphia *Times* is making things lively for the corrupt rings that have so long ruled and plundered that city. An editor cannot devote his energies to a nobler task in these degenerate times than in exposing the thieves whom the people by their generous suffrages have entrusted with power and authority. The same cry of fraud and venality is heard all over the country, and both seem alike to pervade national, State and city governments. No man understands the business he has taken in hand more thoroughly than Colonel M'Clure. Let him persevere in the good work until he has put a whip in the hand of every honest man in Philadelphia, to lash her rascals naked through the world.

A COMMITTEE of the Alabama Legislature has been investigating the crooked ways by which George E. Spencer, a carpet-bag member of the Senate of the United States from that State, secured his election. It will be remembered that a Charles Hayes, of that State, flooded the North, for the purpose of influencing the elections, with lying statements about the most horrible outrages having been committed on negroes and white Republicans in various sections of the State. Hayes has been remanded to private life by the people of his district, but Spencer still disgraces the Senate. J. S. Perrin, a Republican member of the Legislature from Wilcox county, testified before the committee, and his statements may be taken as a sample of the entire evidence. He said among other things:

> Troops were retained in Alabama before the election on a requisition of myself and others, it having been understood that Spencer had arranged for troops to be put at the disposal of the revenue officers where intimidation was necessary. These troops, accompanied by United States Marshals, who had fictitious warrants, with citizens' names prominently displayed and shown to persons who would inform them, were paraded in various counties. I shot a hole in my hat and reported that I had been attacked by Ku-Klux, and I sent troops to arrest the mythical assailants. I kept troops as long as I could use them as a political machine. Our purpose was to secure the Legislature at all hazards and elect Spencer.

THE editor of the Ashland (Schuylkill county) *Advocate*, who rejoices in the significant name of *Steel*, not content with habitually *stealing* editorial articles from the FREEMAN and appropriating them to his own use, enlarged his programme last week by the commission of a deliberate newspaper forgery. In a short article in our paper two weeks ago, we said that if the western portion of the State can furnish the right kind of a man as the Democratic candidate for Governor, it will be the plain duty of the Erie convention to nominate him, and concluded the article with the words, "If it (the West) cannot, it must look for such a man elsewhere." The *Advocate* published the entire article *as its own*, and modestly added after the word "elsewhere," the following, *"and it is pretty generally conceded that such material can be found in Schuylkill and in the person of Hon. James Ellis."* This is neat, if not gaudy, and is a horse of quite a different color from the one we had painted. We have so frequently rebuked the piratical editor of the *Advocate* for manifesting his "true inwardness" in the reprehensible manner referred to, that any further effort in that way would only be a waste of time. The most pointed reproofs, which ought to shame a man of ordinary sensibilities into the practice of the well established decencies of journalism, seem only to intensify his impudence and open up to him a wider field for its indulgence.

Hartranft and Strang.

Butler B. Strang being more than an average stump speaker, and John F. Hartranft not possessing much of the gift of political gab, it is urged by the friends of Strang that his nomination for State Treasurer becomes a Republican necessity in order that Hartranft may be pulled safely through the campaign. On the other hand, Hartranft's backers assert that his personal strength will not only secure his own election, but will also insure a safe deliverance to Strang. It would thus seem that the nomination of each is necessary to the success of the other, and consequently the election of both. This is a pleasant view of the political situation from a Radical stand-point, but it has its dark back-ground. Hartranft and Strang, or whoever else may be nominated for State Treasurer, will be compelled to take hold of the sharp horns of one of two dilemmas. If the Radical State Convention, which will meet at Lancaster on the 26th of this month, repudiates the *third term* project, (which is just now the devil's rock in the troubled sea of Radical politics,) as it seems likely to do, Grant, who does not tamely submit to a slight, will resent the insult through the horde of his greedy and subservient office-holders, and cause the indignity to recoil on Hartranft's head. Can Hartranft and his associate on the ticket pass through such a fiery ordeal unscathed? Let Apella, the Jew, believe it. On the contrary, should the convention refrain from expressing any opinion on the third term business, leaving it an open question to be determined in the future, then Hartranft will be politically gibbeted by an insulted people. He will be forced to accept one of these alternatives and cannot in any possible event escape both. It is a most embarrassing position in which to be placed, but it is the necessary result of Grant's quiet but well matured determination to force himself once more on his party as its candidate. He will be the lion in Hartranft's path. Hartranft and Strang have already been pronounced, *ex-cathedra*, by the *rump* of the Radical committee of this county, to be *"the ablest and purest men in the State."* As they are thus beautiful in their political lives, it will be a sad spectacle to see those Siamese twins of Pennsylvania radicalism, as they sink beneath the Democratic waves next November, firmly and inseperably clasped in each other's loving embrace.

STEPHEN PEARL ANDREWS, a voluminous and eccentric writer whose books are never read, was examined as a witness for the plaintiff last week in the Tilton-Beecher case. Andrews has spent much of his time in the house of Victoria C. Woodhull, and in his testimony gave a list of prominent persons, male and female, who have visited the residence of that notorious woman. It would be interesting to know what precise object these governors, generals, editors, judges, etc., had in view in paying their respects to Victoria and her sister, Tennie C. Claflin. Of course the female visitors are the leading strong-minded *beauties*, who want to vote, hold office and make things lively and exciting generally:

> Q. Who frequented the house?
>
> Mr. Andrews—I've made a list (producing three square letter-paper sheets.)
>
> Mr. Evarts objected to the list. Judge Neilson thought they would take a few, and Mr. Andrews read with dignity and pride, interrupted by other people's laughter, as follows: William Orton, President of the Western Union Telegraph Company; Whitelaw Reid, editor of the *Tribune;* A. F. Wilmarth, President of the Home Fire Insurance Company; ex-Collector Smythe, General Hillier, Grant's Chief of Staff; Orville Grant, General Grant's brother; General Dent, General J. H. Hammond, Chief of General Sherman's Staff; General Benjamin F. Butler, Governor Hahn, ex-Governor Campbell, Judge H. P. Dibble, Senator Spencer, George W. Julian, T. J. S. Flint, President of the Continental Bank; T. J. Durant, Vice-President of the Union Pacific Railroad Company; Henry Clews, banker; Frank Work, George B. Grinnell, Jesse Wheelock, President of the Stock Board; Albert Brisbane, sociologist; Edward M. Davis, Josiah Warren, Josiah Cummings, M. Drury, Theodore Banks, Richard B. Tacvelyck—the last three interested in the labor movement; Rev. O.B. Frothingham—
>
> Mr. Evarts—Isn't that enough.
>
> Judge Neilson—That's enough.
>
> Mr. Andrews—Only a few more.
>
> Mr. Fullerton—Any ladies?
>
> Judge Neilson—Admit the ladies.
>
> Mr. Beach—We can't.
>
> Judge Neilson—Well.
>
> Mr. Andrews—Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Paulina Wright Davis, Susan B. Anthony, Isabella Beecher Hooker, Mrs. Elizabeth Phelps, Mrs. Brisbane, Mrs. Frances Rose McKinley, Mrs. Laura Cuppy Smith, Mrs. Theodore F. Spencer, Lillie Devereux Blake, Mrs. Middlebrook, who was a witness here; Sarah F. Norton, Mrs. Palmer, also a witness in this case; Mrs. Martha R. Wright, sister of Lucretia Mott; Mrs. Matilda Jocelyn Sage, and Mrs. Belva Lockwood, a lawyer from Washington.
>
> Judge Neilson—A lawyer's wife, you mean.
>
> Mr. Andrews—No! a lawyer.
>
> Mr. Fullerton—The lady would take an exception to Your Honor's ruling.
>
> Mr. Andrews—Mrs. Griffith, friend of Michael Scanlon, attache of *Irish World;* Emily Verday Baltey, attache of the *Sun*, reporter of Mr. Beecher's sermons; Eleanor Kirk; Mrs. Ames, artist's wife; Mrs. Brick Pomeroy; Miss Esther B. Andrews; Mrs. Barnard, *Herald's* Washington Correspondent.

GEN. SHERIDAN is to be married in June to Miss Rucker, daughter of an old army friend. She was one of the party who accompanied him on his New Orleans trip. She is beautiful, bright and accomplished, and is a blonde. Her father is an old and respected officer, not rich, for riches seldom come to the man who devotes his time to the army. His social standing is of the first character. Sheridan's campaigns are short and decisive. So with his courtship. The wedding will be of the quietest character possible. Both Sheridan and his expectant bride are Catholics.

GEN. NICHOLAS SMITH, the middle-aged widower who recently married Horace Greely's eldest daughter, is said to have had the misfortune to be born handsome, there being probably in the United States not a finer specimen of real manly beauty.

A Terrible Ocean Disaster.

WRECK OF THE STEAMSHIP SCHILLER—OVER THREE HUNDRED LIVES LOST.

A cable dispatch from London, on Saturday morning, brought intelligence of the most terrible ocean disaster that has occurred since the loss of the Atlantic. The steamship Schiller, of the Eagle Line, Capt. John G. Thomas, was wrecked at ten o'clock on Friday night off the Scilly Islands, at the entrance of the British Channel, and of the 385 persons on board only a small number were known to have been saved. The Schiller sailed from New York on April 28th, for Hamburg, via Plymouth and Cherbourg, her course being up the English Channel, through the Straits of Dover to the German Ocean. It appears that a dense fog prevailed on Friday night, preventing either of the Scilly lights being seen, and the steamer struck upon the dangerous Retarriere Ledges, about a third of a mile inside of Bishop's Rock. There is a fog-bell at the latter point, but there appears to have been a heavy sea running, which may have prevented its being heard. A boat, belonging to St. Agnes, the southernmost of the Scillys, picked up some of the survivors, who were swimming with the tide, and landed them at St. Mary's Island. The Scilly life-boat put off for the wreck, and also a life-boat and steamer from Penzance, but in the fearful sea which raged on Saturday it was difficult for small craft to live. They succeeded, however, up to Saturday night in picking up forty-three persons, together with nineteen corpses, some articles of the cargo and twenty-fine sacks of the ship's mail. The survivors were taken to Penzance and forwarded by rail to Plymouth. The steamship was at that time lying broadside on the rocks, under water, her mainmast gone.

The Schiller was manned by a crew of 124 officers and men. She had 141 cabin passengers and 120 in the steerage, including four infants, making a total of 385. A majority of passengers were of German family, a large number being from New York and many from the West. Among the cabin passengers were the following Pennsylvanians: Mr. Leo Weste (saved), Mrs. Hermine Weste and Miss F. Mann, of Philadelphia; Dr. F. J. Keen, of Shenandoah. Among the steerage passengers were E. Mannheimer, wife and two children, of Philadelphia, and J. F. Diewohl and wife, of Scranton. The principal officers of the Schiller were as follows: John G. Thomas, captain; H. Hillers, chief officer; E. Poleman, second officer; G. Freise, third officer; R. Heintze, fourth officer; S. Fabrig, chief engineer. The captain and second officer are known to be lost.

THRILLING ACCOUNT OF THE CALAMITY.

LONDON, May 9—Evening.—Forty-three survivors of the crew and passengers of the steamer Schiller have arrived at Penzance. Of these thirty-three have gone to Plymouth, and the remaining ten are too ill to be moved. The following additional particulars of the disaster have been received: A heavy fog had prevented observations on board the Schiller since Thursday, and in consequence of the fog the engines were put at half speed and sail was reduced at nine o'clock Friday night. At ten o'clock the same night the ship struck the ledge, and at once a great panic prevailed. Captain Thomas is highly praised for his conduct during the terrible scenes which followed. Two boats were filled with men who refused to come out. The captain fired his revolver over their heads to drive them out, then fired at them, but without effect. Afterwards the ship was washed with her broadside to the sea, and all on board these boats perished. The tackle at the stern was released too soon, leaving the boats suspended by the bows. Three boats then got away. One of them, a life-boat, was so badly injured that she sunk, and eleven of the people on board of her were rescued by the other boats. The fog lifted an hour after the steamer struck, and the lights were plainly visible. Two of the boats on the steamer were crushed by the falling of the funnel.

Rockets and guns were fired from the steamer until the powder became wet.—The deck house, crowded with people, was swept away at 2 A. M. The captain gathered some of the survivors on the bridge, and all were gradually swept away by the flood tide, which took the doctor and captain last. The rigging which remained above water was crowded with passengers and crew all night. The mainmast fell at 7:30 A. M., and, being of iron, sunk with all who had taken refuge on it. The foremast gave way soon afterward. Life-belts and wreck stuff saved the lives of some who drifted miles away. One man was rescued after being in the water ten hours. Two boats from St. Agnes arrived a short time after the mast fell, but were unable to approach the steamer on account of the shoals, but picked up strugglers in the water. The passengers say that Captain Thomas left the bridge at 3 A. M. to assist those on deck, and when he reached the deck was swept away by a heavy sea. All concur in saying that he exercised the greatest care, and was not abed for five nights previous to the disaster. The sea began to break over the vessel half an hour after she struck, and the tide rose twenty-five feet before day-break. Only one woman was saved. The survivors who landed at Trescow escaped in the Schiller's own boats.

LATER PARTICULARS.

LONDON, May 10.—The sea is too heavy to-day for boats to approach the wreck of the steamship Schiller. No cargo of any importance has yet been recovered. Fishermen report that the Schiller is firmly settled on the rocks and will not fall off into deep water. Although it is difficult to approach the wreck now, there will be many days in summer when salvage may be effected.

LIFE BELTS.

There was a life-belt in every one of the Schiller's berths when the disaster occurred. Captain Thomas issued orders that one should be fastened to every woman, but the women were drowned by the heavy sea.

PICKING UP DEAD BODIES.

The boats cruising in the vicinity of the Schiller continue to pick up the bodies of the drowned. When the steamer left St. Mary's island to-day, nearly fifty bodies had been found. Seven mail bags, in addition to those reported recovered, have been saved. They contained mostly San Francisco and Auckland newspapers.

ONLY FIFTEEN PASSENGERS SAVED.

NEW YORK, May 10.—There were but few visitors at the office of the Eagle Line of steamships this morning. About a dozen friends of lost passengers were present, but soon left on hearing the following cable dispatch read:

PLYMOUTH, May 10.—Consul Kuher, New York: Only fifteen passengers were saved from the Schiller, the names of which were telegraphed you yesterday from Scilly. We are doing everything to recover and identify the bodies."

A WASHINGTON LADY AMONG THE LOST.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Miss Caroline M. Crane, of this city, one of those lost by the Schiller disaster, was a neice of the wife of Senator Edmonds, of Vermont, with whom she passed the winter in this city. She was a highly accomplished young lady, and was on her way to Europe to spend two years with the family of Minister Marsh, and study art in Italy.

STILL ANOTHER MARINE DISASTER.

The bark Cora Lynn, from Darien for Troon, is reported lost, with her Captain and five men.

Death in the Tempest.

A TORNADO SWEEPING ACROSS THE STATE OF GEORGIA.

ATLANTA, Ga., May 6.—A terribly destructive tornado swept over this State on Saturday last from Alabama to North Carolina, leaving a track of death and destruction from a half to three-quarters of a mile wide. It crossed the line from Chambers county, Ala., into Harris and Talbot counties, Ga., at about 2:30 P. M. The tornado looked like a funnel-shaped cloud, with the apex on the ground, and moved with great velocity, making a noise like the rumbling of many railroad trains. It moved from above Opelika to Good Water, the terminus of the Savannah and Memphis Railroad, and thence to West Point, destroying everything in its track. Near Good Water a woman was killed and her husband mortally wounded. Near Oak Bowery, all of Abner Allen's houses, except his dwelling, were destroyed, and two negroes killed. D. Hightower's houses, mill, and fencing were torn to pieces and one horse killed, and Senator J. T. Harris's buildings were all destroyed. Trees two feet in diameter were torn up by the roots and carried several hundred yards, and when the cyclone dipped down to the ground even the grass and the surface of the earth down to the clay were torn up. Buggies and wagons were carried away and much stock killed. In East Alabama five persons were killed and five wounded.

IN HARRIS COUNTY.

The cyclone passed south of West Point and crossed the Chattshoochie river at Houston's ferry. Thence it travelled in an easterly direction, demolishing dwellings, gin houses, outbuildings, fences, and crops. Live stock, wagons, buggy wheels, and timber were sent flying through the air like so many leaves in a whirlwind. Near West Point, Murrah's mill was blown down, and a negro's throat was cut by a flying plank. Mrs. Winn lost everything she owned, and herself and daughters were badly injured. One of her daughters was caught up by the tornado and lodged in an apple tree. Senator Moss's dwelling and outbuildings were demolished, but he and his family escaped injury by taking refuge in the cellar. At Murrah's mill several lives were lost. R. B. Mobley, S. P. Grant, Jesse Roberts, Morgan Murrah, and W. C. Davis lost all their buildings. R. G. Hood lost his gin house and blacksmith shop, but his dwelling escaped. At M. H. Spence's place the destruction was terrible. Three negroes were killed, all the outbuildings destroyed, and the buildings unroofed. Beech Spring Church, just opposite, was blown down, and several negroes who were in and near it were badly injured. John A. Middleburk's gin house and other dwellings were demolished. Crops have suffered considerably, and forests are levelled along the track of the tornado.

IN TALBOT COUNTY

the tornado destroyed all the timber it passed over, and made a complete wreck of buildings and fencing. On Sim Dekoech's plantation a white boy and a negro, who were in an open field, lay flat on the ground to save themselves, but a sill from a house near by was blown upon them, killing the negro and severely wounding the boy. M. V. Wilson lost all his houses. His wife was severely wounded, and he suffered slight injuries. W. P. Crawford's place was badly damaged. All the houses on the place of Mr. Jas. M. Weaver were blown to pieces, and the whole place was laid waste. Mr. Weaver and his two daughters were badly hurt. A negro on the place was killed, and several were badly wounded. Two churches and an academy were blown down at Valley Grove. Dr. Owens's place, near by, was occupied by the Rev. J. J. Harris. He and his family were in the kitchen eating dinner when the tornado reached the place. The kitchen was blown down, and a young man named Kendrick and a young lady named Kennedy were killed. Eleven persons are known to have been killed in Talbot county.

IN HOUSTON COUNTY

the damage to property was great. All the buildings in Fort Valley were either destroyed or badly damaged, most of the timbers uprooted or broken off, and but little fencing left standing. Crops of corn and cotton that were up will have to be replanted. A portion of the dwelling on the Hugh Allen place was blown down, severely wounding Mrs. King, Mrs. McGriff, and Miss McGriff. Mrs. King has since died. She was the wife of Elder A. King, late of Tennessee.

In Newton county a white man and two negroes are reported to have been killed, and Mr. Treadway, living in Cotton Creek, to have been caught up and carried away, and to be yet missing. Widow Holloway's house was blown down, and she was terribly injured, several of her ribs being broken by falling timbers. The destruction of crops, fencing, and buildings was great. Many farms were so badly damaged that it will be almost impossible for the owners to make a crop this year.

In Greensboro the track of the tornado is marked by the uprooting of many of the venerable and ancient oaks that have made beautiful and lovely its shady cemetery, its private residences, and its public streets. Many buildings were wrecked, fences carried away, and crops destroyed.

A VILLAGE DESTROYED.

In the southern part of Maxeys the destruction of life and property was terrible. When the cyclone struck the place a justice's court was in session in Brightwell's store, a mile and a half south of Maxey station. The building was wrenched from its foundation, and the stock of goods scattered. The falling timbers crushed to death Mr. G. W. Maxey, the notary public, and a negro was caught up by the tempest, borne fifty yards away, and his brains dashed out against a pine stump. A number of others were more or less seriously injured. Every building in the place except Brightwell's dwelling, was destroyed. Some of the fragments of the buildings were found strewn for miles. A mattress was found two miles from where it started imbedded under the roots of a tree. But one tree was left standing, and two negro boys found shelter in its hollow and escaped.

Three little children of B. A. Maxey were found huddled together in the middle of the floor, with all the house blown down around them. They were unhurt. Bedclothing, and even the clothes on the persons of those who were made homeless by the tempest, were torn in shreds or blown away, and many women and children were left nearly naked as well as homeless.

The number of killed and wounded thus far reported, is as follows: In East Alabama, 5 killed, 5 wounded; Harris county, 5 killed, 20 wounded; Talbot, 20 killed, 10 wounded; Houston, 1 killed, 4 wounded; Maxeys, 2 killed, 10 wounded; Burke, 1 killed, 5 wounded; Henry, 6 wounded; Troup, 5 killed; total, killed 54, wounded 66.

After leaving Georgia, the tornado continued its work of devastation in South Carolina and North Carolina.

—Advices from the fruit regions of New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland give a most promising prospect for an unsurpassed yield of peaches this season. The continuous cold weather of the past month has been rather favorable than otherwise in retarding the growth of the bud in those States until danger from frost is greatly lessened. Indications, however, point to a later season than usual.

FEW THINGS can be considered more sadly significant than the official declaration of the City Council of New Orleans to the effect that general and intense suffering for want of the common necessaries of life prevails in the Crescent City, suffering which the municipal government is unable from its own poverty to relieve, and the accompanying recommendation to the charitable who have aught to organize for the assistance of those who have nothing. It would seem, at first glance, incredible, the statement that in a great city at the mouth of the artery of Western and Southern commerce, the centre of a territory where Nature has lavished her treasures upon climate and soil, the seat of a population that for years was no less marked by its opulence than by its enterprise, people are dying daily for want of bread. Nevertheless the statement is but too sadly true. New Orleans, like other seaports and river cities, has a large population that must depend upon the day's work on the levee or in the warehouse for the day's bread. With the paralysis of trade and commerce their sole dependence has vanished, and they have been doomed to idleness, beggary and starvation. Not alone the lower classes have suffered, but men and women gently born and delicately reared, their property first dilapidated by war, then destroyed by that more disastrous consequence of the war, the government of Grant's harpies; without any opportunity to earn a livelihood, with nothing to sell for food in their extremity, or unable to find buyers if happily aught which was theirs has eluded the tax-collector, are dying for lack of food plainer than we accord to our paupers and prisoners. The remarkable increase of suicide among the people of the city is another significant proof of their desperate distress. If, as was intimated some two weeks since, a sickly season is to be expected in the South this summer, the plague of pestilence will be added to the plagues of famine and devastation, and its ravages will be the greater for the enfeebled state of the victims. It is possible that these physical and more apparent consequences of the usurpation of Louisiana may appeal to and effect those who have witnessed without remorse or protest its political and social degradation and destruction, and so make doubly sure the assurance of the overthrow of Radicalism next year. But in the meanwhile the ready charity of the American people can do much to alleviate this physical distress, and even those to whom the political principles of the sufferers are obnoxious may recognize the mute appeal of hunger to humanity—*N. Y. World.*

A GALLANT COMMANDER.—That was a brave story which came across by cable a night or two ago, telling how the schooner *Jefferson Borden* was saved by a heroic captain from the control of a lot of rascally mutineers. Novel writers have often fancied such incidents and made them the frame-work for their tales: but few men with imagination to draw upon ever invested their narratives with a more pronounced dramatic effect than attaches to the account of the *Borden* affair, as recited by the cable correspondent. As the details ran, it will be recollected that almost all the sailors excepting the officers were engaged in a conspiracy, the supposed object of which was to seize and rob the vessel. They began by killing the second mate while he was upon his night watch. Then they called up the first mate, and him they threw overboard. The captain was now the only remaining officer to be rid of. They summoned him out as if his duty required him to be upon deck; but looking around and perceiving that his companions' bunks were vacant, he went above with a loaded revolver. Then we are told how this stout captain, single-handed and alone, "surrounded," as it were, and besieged the ruffianly mutineers for a whole day, lodging lead in their bodies whenever he got sight of them, and finally compelling them to surrender unconditionally.

The incident is decidedly thrilling. It is one of those stray circumstances that show how far true-heartedness and courage may overmatch knavery, even when merely numerical or physical odds seem in favor of the latter. And we are sure all who read of the valor of the gallant Captain Patterson of the *Jefferson Borden* felt the better for it, and experienced a feeling as near to sympathetic admiration as any they have known since the days when they delighted in the nursery stories of the defeat and overthrow of wicked giants, bad fairies and so forth. On the high seas so much of life and property is daily dependent upon the skill and resoluteness of the commanders of vessels that such an exemplification of both these qualities in a rare degree cannot be passed without a full measure of international approbation.—*Pitsburg Dispatch.*

REVERSES HIS OWN OPINION.—Last month, in the case of the Commonwealth vs. The Kittanning Coal Company, Judge Pearson decided that the tax on the franchises of coal companies, levied under the act of April 24, 1874, was unconstitutional, on the ground that the exemption from taxation of the coal consumed by the coal companies in the transaction of their business, was in violation of the constitutional restriction upon the power of the Legislature to make exemptions. On further argument, on exceptions filed, the judge has reconsidered his original opinion, and now and now holds that as the tax levied is upon the franchises of the corporations, and not upon the coal, that the Legislature has not exceeded its powers in the arbitrary classification established by the statute. Under this decision, as it now stands, the "coal tax" can be collected, which as it will amount to over half a million of dollars, will be a great relief to the general revenue fund. The coal companies will carry the case to the supreme court, and it is understood that it will be argued during the present sitting in this city and at once disposed of.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

GEO. H. PRICE, an Express messenger, shot and killed one of three robbers, a man named Harvey Blinkley, until recently employed as a passenger conductor on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad, who effected an entrance into his car on the above named road on Friday last. The messenger was himself seriously wounded by Blinkley. The other robbers made their escape, but as they are known their capture is certain. The wife of the dead robber, a most estimable woman, was bereft of reason immediately upon hearing the manner of her husband's death, and the disgraceful record he left his family. Blinckly also left a son and a daughter, the latter about seventeen years old.

IT is now said that all the claims under the Alabama case for depredations will not amount to more than six millions of dollars, leaving a surplus of some nine millions of the Geneva award. Common honesty would dictate the return of the surplus to England, but unfortunately there is neither common nor uncommon honesty in the Radical administration.

—The Schiller disaster is even worse than first reports made it. Only nineteen passengers were saved, and more than three hundred and fifty lost. And as yet no light has been thrown upon the affair, which remains wrapped in as black an obscurity as was the rocks upon which the unfortunate vessel ran.

News and Political Items.

—Father Thomas Burke is reported to be seriously ill.

—A fallen tree recently found in Victoria measured 480 feet in height.

—A man is just now astonishing Paris by catching a heavy ball fired from a cannon.

—The Prince Bishop of Breslau has been deposed for violating the German ecclesiastical law.

—Miss Sarah J. Lewis has been elected county superintendent of common schools in Tioga county.

—It is said that the saphire ring alone, which every Cardinal receives from the Pope, costs $500.

—Another Theodore Tilton has turned up. He was drawn as a Common Pleas juror in Pittsburgh a few days ago.

—Colonel Isaac Rosecrans, brother of the General, was married in Denver, recently, to Miss Jennie E. Downing.

—Mr. John Sheridan, father of Lieut. Gen. Sheridan, died at his residence in Somerset, Ohio, on Thursday, of dropsy.

—Mrs. Gaskins, of Carteret county, N. C., "weighs 640 pounds, and one of her stockings holds a bushel of shelled corn."

—The steamship Cadiz was lost near Brest while on her trip from Lisbon to London and sixteen persons were drowned.

—Lewistown has a hen which laid a sort of Siamese twin egg a few days since—one of nearly the usual size, with a smaller one attached to it.

—The Pennsylvania Central Railroad Company and its dependent lines have subscribed half a million of dollars to the Centennial celebration.

—The New York *Herald*, of Sunday, printed the particulars of the loss of the steamer Schiller in both German and English, on the same sheet.

—Hans, on trial at Erie last week for the murder of Mrs. Hannan, at his hotel in that city, has been found guilty of murder in the second degree.

—A Genoese marchioness has recently made the Pope a donation of $20,000 a year, to be paid as long as the present troubles of the church last.

—The Milesburg foundry, machine shops, grist mill and wagon shops at Milesburg, in Centre county, Pa., were burned one day last week. Loss $40,000.

—Henry Fisher, of Phœnixville, Pa., within three months buried his father, his child, his wife, and on Wednesday last died himself, leaving a boy of four and a girl of eight years.

—Daniel F. Davis, of Reading, is 19 years of age, 48 inches in height, weighs 54 pounds, is good looking and unmarried, and has never been in the show business. He is attending a commercial college.

—Maggie Connell has sued John Blue, of Pittsburgh, for breach of promise. Last July he engaged himself to Maggie, and last week he married another maid. He wasn't a true Blue, and she wants $5,000 damages.

—Frank Mason and Miss Candes Clifford, of Owen, Ky., eloped on horseback. Their steeds dropped dead with fatigue before they could reach the parson's house, and they finished their flight on foot. But they succeeded.

—The Milwaukee *Sentinel* says that of the eighteen men who have occupied the Presidential chair, twelve have been lawyers, five soldiers and one a statesman. The honor of being the last-named is given to James Madison.

—A Cleveland woman recently married a Chinese laundryman and in three days thereafter the unhappy celestial appeared at a barber's shop and ordered his pigtail cut off, saying in explanation: "Too muchee dam cunning."

—A pair of boots that once belonged to George Washington are now in the possession of a Philadelphia gentleman. Their size very plainly indicates why nobody ever ventured to give the father of his country any "sass."

—Princess Gallitzin, of Russia, has invented a new bridal veil, which fits on to the shoulders and looks like mosquito-wings. Under the hallucination of love the bridegroom is supposed to think the wearer more angelic than ever.

—This is from the pen of the wicked Henry Watterson, of the Louisville *Courier-Journal:* "It is said that Secretary Robeson seriously thinks of burning the half a dozen or so old tubs that are left, and of adopting Paul Boyton as the United States navy."

—A Reading fellow, reduced to idiocy by the balloon fever, announces his intention to make an ascension during the coming summer, and when two miles above the earth, jump from the balloon and depend upon a parachute to bring him safely to solid ground.

—A dispatch from Hornellsville, N. Y., says that the Portage bridge, on the Erie railroad, said to be the largest wooden bridge in the world, and which spanned the Genesse river and falls, was burned last Thursday night. There will be no interruption of trains.

—A team of horses belonging to Patrick Kearins ran away in Manch Chunk, and two children in the carriage would have been killed had not a young man on the street quickly picked up a stone and hurled it at the team, crushing in the skull of one of the horses, which fell dead in the harness.

—At Chilton, Wis., on Saturday, a one-armed soldier named George Miller shot John Namis, proprietor of the new Holstein Hotel, and Henry Knehls, hostler, and then proceeded to the cemetery and shot himself. Of the three, only Knehls can recover. The cause was a quarrel about a board bill.

—Miss Braddon is about to write a novel in which the hero and heroine elope across the English channel in Captain Boyton's life dresses, while the enraged papa following behind with a pair of cork floats becomes exhausted, and is taken on board by the happy pair whom he then and there forgives and blesses.

—A pastoral from Cardinal Manning was read in all the Roman Catholic churches of England on Sunday last. It protests against the persecution of the Church in Germany and Switzerland, and accuses Prince Bismarck of seeking to raise the animosity of the powers against the freedom of the next conclave.

—Mr. Carl Schurz made a happy escape, and the country may have been spared a severe loss, and all on account of a dinner. He intended to sail for Hamburg in the Schiller, but the banquet tendered him by the German citizens of New York detained him and he took passage in the Pomerania, which sailed on the following day.

—The Woodstock *Standard* says the meanest man in Vermont lives in Chester. He was invited to join in singing at the funeral of one of his neighbors' daughters. He accepted the invitation, and soon thereafter presented to the father of the deceased a claim of fifty cents for services rendered on that occasion. The bill was paid.

—The election of several Roman Catholic Representatives to the Legislature of New Hampshire is to be contested on the ground that the State Constitution has a clause requiring Representatives to be of the Protestant religion. Several attempts to have this clause repealed have been voted down by large popular majorities.

—The trial of Launsbery, indicted in the U. S. Criminal Court, at Pittsburgh, for the murder of Provost Marshal Butler, of Clearfield county, a number of years ago, has been postponed until next November. The counsel of the prisoner asked for a continuance on the ground that important witnesses cannot be procured in time to go to trial at the present term.

—England had her Grand [illegible]. Kentucky has her Cincinnati. A came in a spring wagon from to Lexington, the other day, from ington on a box car (stem the passenger trains) to Cov to Cincinnati and bliss. Just words of the ceremony were a telegram—"Stop the wedding." Too late!

—A special dispatch from Pall Mall Gazette says a Co tion has gone from Mayence present the Pope with an a lating him upon the approa eighty-third birthday, which terday. The address, which have one million signatures a is couched in terms of the deepest and allegiance.

—The New Philadelphia *Ohio* says: "We are informed that Jo sel, while digging for ore on his mile south of town, the other da the bones of two or three human one of whom must have been at feet high. We have not seen the and can give no further particu cerning them, having received mation through another party."

—William H. Chadwick, a citizen and proprietor of Chadsuem, Wilmington, Del., was week on the charge of murder. The attending physician declared was caused by pneumonia, but a mored later in the day that she wounds inflicted on her head by band while drunk, on April 26. coroner's investigation resulted rest.

—One day last week a [illegible] toddled away from its home in Iowa, on the Dubuque Southern road, and lay down between the sleep. A few moments later a along and the engineer, seeing not stop in time, pulled her whi banged the whole train over the cherub before it woke, and not a hair of it. Had the little one to rise it would have been killed

—There is a boy in St. Louis to a sergeant of police: "Oh, I am sorry to tell you that I b of glass in a lamp-post on Fifth street, between Carr and Wash Sunday, April 25. I broke it and the policeman ran after could not catch me. So I have twenty-five cents will pay f and that you will forgive me, and that I won't play ball on the more."

—A man has just been sentenced imprisonment for eight days, and a 100 francs, for having interrupted rage ceremony in the Church Dame des Victoires. He was a pointed lover of the bride, and to revenge he had strewn the church with a quantity of firecrackers which exploded at each the bridal party and the spectators so much noise at some moments pel a suspension of the service.

—On the 16th of May the German Catholic Relief Association United States will meet in convention in Cincinnati, and remain four days. This is probably the Catholic benevolent organization country. Over sixty flourishing scattered all over the United States to it, and its membership exceeds 70,000. Its object is to render assistance to sitions German Catholics, and lending hand to needy emigrants on arrive on our shores.

—The Louisville *Courier-Journal* that on the whole Murat Halstead of a third-party movement, to nominate Charles Francis Adams dent, and by getting him early to force the regular Republicans him just as the Democrats will take Greeley, does not strike scheme cannot be executed two different political sects. It failed '72, and it will fall worse in '76. is much true inwardness in it, and wardness is a good thing.

—Patrick Slavin, the alleged of a coal miner named Lynch, Elizabeth, Allegheny county, 1874, has been discovered in the Wilkesbarre, Luzerne county. Wilmot, who has been working case, learned of the whereabouts a day or two since, and a brother murdered man at once made before Alderman Burke, charging with murder. He will be brought burgh for trial as soon as his Wilkesbarre jail expires. He out a sentence for assault and will be out in a month.

—A tornado passed over the Green Springs, Ohio, Sunday blowing down three houses and children, and demolishing every in the place. Passing northward houses and barns, between Green and Clyde were blown down, and fences destroyed at Clyde. The House was partially unroofed and able damage done to stores and between Clyde and Bellevue. line of the Lake Shore Railroad building escaped uninjured. of the storm was from the south north, and its track about two

—A remarkable child, says the town *Democrat* of the 6th, was Bratton township on Friday last, entirely healthy, and thriving having no nose, excepting two for nostrils, and no eyes, though veloped eyelids which can be Otherwise his head is perfect, exception of an unsightly roll ance upon his forehead. One has six toes, though two of them together; the other foot has five upon its side another which resembles a thumb. Altogether presents an extraordinary freak

—A series of highly interesting cessful experiments with a new have, it appears, been recently Wales, nearly 500 civil engineers interested in mining operations present. Among the special claimed to be possessed by this der, as compared with other use, and which these experiments have demonstrated, are that its force is exceptionally great; that off only a very small quantity of injurious gas; and that, together these qualities, it is at the same as safe for use as any ordinary being liable to explode by increase perature, exposure to the sun, or self-ignition.

—On the night of the 28th of a very remarkable freak of nature red in Pass a l'Outre, at the the Mississippi river. Suddenly spot close to the channel, which had been an unbroken sheet of island, having an area of about rose to the surface, and continued until it reached a height of eight now seems likely to remain as an obstruction to the pass. The is very interesting, but it is very portant in view of the fact that ment is about to expend large money for the construction of jetties of those passes; and if such work the bottom of the river are likely there is a probability that the be wasted. The canal projects us, in any event, but especially this possibility, to be the safer proving communication with the

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
FRIDAY, - - MAY 14, 1875.

W. L. FOULK,
Agent of the Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia Press Association.

is the only person in Pittsburgh who is authorized to solicit and receive pay for advertisements to be inserted in the CAMBRIA FREEMAN. He has our lowest advertising rates.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Wednesday was as windy as if it had been indulging in beans for a twelvemonth.

—Our new military company will be mustered into service to-day by a duly authorized mustering officer.

—Vegetation is on the "git up and git" just now with a degree of alacrity which we have seldom witnessed before.

—A new M. E. church edifice was dedicated at Mineral Point, this county, on Sunday last. The building and lot cost about $1,100.

—The halcyon days of base-ball have come, the jolliest of the year, with now and then a broken nose, and here and there a busted ear.

—Indiana county has sixteen Republican aspirants for Sheriff and a like number for Commissioner, with several townships still to hear from.

—A great deal of money is sure to go where the woodbine twineth this spring—because the woodbine twineth on the new spring bonnets.

—T. J. Chapman, A. M., of this place, is to fill the position of Professor of English Grammar in the Indiana Normal School, which is to open on Monday next.

—The artesian well in this place, it is claimed, has stood the test like a major, and the completion of the water works is only a question of time and—the sale of the requisite bonds.

—Mr. J. Gilchrist is now feeding on his farm, near Greensburg, three mammoth steers, triplets, six years old last March, whose combined weights are said to aggregate 9,000 pounds.

—A little girl named Topper, aged fifteen years, is said to have fallen dead in Loretto one day last week. The cause of her death and the circumstances connected with it we failed to learn.

—A New Derry boy struck another lad on the temple with a stone, on Sunday evening last, and concussion of the brain, which may end in death, was the result. Another sad warning.

—John Rouse, a colored "man and brother," was admitted to the bar, with all that the name implies, during the recent term of the Bedford county court. The newly fledged is said to have passed a *Rouse*-ing examination.

—An eleven year old boy named Harpster has been arrested and jailed in Huntingdon for stabbing another boy at Spruce Creek with a dirk knife one day last week. The wounded lad is said to be in a critical condition.

—A meeting of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Pennsylvania, will be held in Williamsport during almost the entire of next week, Mr. Geo. W. Brown is the duly accredited representative from the Lodge in this place.

—We note with regret the serious illness of our townsman, Alvin Evans, Esq., of the Cambria county bar, a gentleman who fully enjoys and well deserves the esteem of all who know him. We hope for his early convalescence.

—Mr. R. H. Tudor, of this place, announces himself as a candidate for County Commissioner on the Republican ticket. We hope Richard will not have to "take the water," *nolens volens*, as he had to do on a recent occasion.

—Fifty cents in cash, or three months' subscription to the FREEMAN, will be paid for the first copy, of any date, that reaches this office, of the *Crusader*, a journal published at Summitville, this county, in 1852-'3.—Don't all send at once.

—A young man named James Reed, a fireman on the Mountain Division, Pa. R. R., had one of his feet badly demoralized at Altoona, on Monday evening, by being caught between the cylinder-head cover and piston arm of a locomotive.

—Two lads named Winn and Tesselman were last week convicted in the U. S. Criminal Court at Pittsburgh of robbing the post-office at Faunlde, Juniata county, and were sentenced to pay a fine of $1,000 and undergo five years' imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary.

—Beware of patent right swindlers. If any of these nuisances call on you and ask you to sign your name to a paper, clinching what may appear to be a good bargain on your side, rest assured it will turn out to be a promissory note, which you will have to pay at an early day.

—Dr. J. B. McConnell tenders his professional services to the citizens of Loretto and vicinity, where he has located permanently. He is a worthy young man, and having been a close student and eminently fitted for the practice of the healing art, he deserves success. See card elsewhere.

—Which we wish to remark, and our language is plain, that if you want to save money you must not refrain from investing your "dimes" at Mills' cheap store, now filled with a stock such as never before found its way to our town, in profusion a heap, and at prices that may indeed be called cheap.

—The high wind on Saturday last unroofed the United Presbyterian church at Beatty's station, Westmoreland county, and the large flouring mill connected with St. Vincent's (Catholic) Monastery, near the same place. The church was nearly new, having been dedicated only a few Sundays ago.

—If time and circumstances permit, you should not fail to attend the dedication of John's (Catholic) church, on Sunday next. The ceremonies will be interesting and impressive, and the beautiful building itself is well worth a visit. Go by all means, especially as excursion tickets will be issued on the occasion.

—The old Court House at Hollidaysburg is now being torn down for the purpose of giving place to a more modern Temple of Justice, the design and specifications for which have been prepared by Mr. Gendell, of Philadelphia. Shouldn't wonder if Cambria would catch the disease from its next neighbor, Blair county.

—"Never too late to do good," is a saying as true as it's trite, but who better would do should quite early pitch into the fight; and that same can be said of all else that's enjoyed, as for instance a visit to Myers & Lloyd, whose store is well stocked with goods of all kind that will suit every purse and please every mind.

—The main building of the Tuscarora Academy, in Juniata county, a brick structure four stories high, was burned to the ground, on Wednesday night of last week, involving a loss of $9,000 on the building, insured for $4,000,) and $1,000 in personal property belonging to Prof. Stone, who occupied a portion of the building.

—Mr. Hartman Berg, the newly elected County Superintendent, will open a school in the Union building, in this place, on Monday, May 24th, and continue the same for a period of ten weeks. Instructions in all the branches required to be taught in the public schools will be given. For terms and text books apply to Mr. Berg in person or by letter

—The barn of Rev. J. L. W. Sibert, located about four miles southeast of Somerset, Pa., was destroyed by fire with all its contents on Sunday morning last, and one horse and eight or nine head of cattle perished in the flames. The owner was sick in bed and his family all absent at the time. Loss over $2,000; insurance $1,500. Origin of the fire not stated.

—James Brophy, son of Mr. Timothy Brophy, of Altoona, has been appointed by Hon. John Reilly to a cadetship at West Point, and James Kearney, son of Mr. James Kearney, sr., also a resident of that city, has been named by the same gentleman for a like position at Annapolis. No better selections could have been made even if the competitive system had been adopted.

—The Indiana normal school will be formally recognized by the State Superintendent on the 23d inst., on which occasion Gov. Hartranft, Lieut.-Gov. Latta, Attorney General Dimmick, and other prominent gentlemen, will put in an appearance.

—The Canada House, an old tavern stand located on the south side of what was one time the Pennsylvania Canal, at Hollidaysburg, was burned to the ground on Sunday afternoon last, caused, it is supposed, by a defective flue. The building of late years had been occupied as a tenement house, and was owned by Misses Blanche and Lucy Young, heirs of Daniel Young, deceased.

—Excursion tickets to the Centennial celebration, at Greensburg, to-morrow, good for the return trip until Monday next, can now be bought at all the P. R. R. ticket offices on the main line and branches, and as a big time is anticipated, no doubt many will avail themselves of this decided reduction in fare to witness the interesting proceedings, which promise to be something well worth seeing.

—Mr. Peter Schwab, known and esteemed by all our people and many other people, has taken up his abode in Johnstown, where he has found employment at his trade in the Woodvale woolen factory. We commend our young friend Peter to the kindly consideration of all our friends in the lower end, and especially to the young ladies in that vicinity, who will find him a perfect gentleman and one worth going for.

—Charles Gorman, of Altoona, while attempting on Sunday morning last to get out of the way of a broomstick in the hands of his wife, an article of domestic utility with which she playfully pursuing him, slipped and fell on his back with such force as to explode a revolver which he was carrying in a rear pocket, the ball from which penetrated his right leg, just below the hip, inflicted a very painful but not serious wound.

—A young negro tramp named Lewis Herron was found lying on the track of the Pa. R. R., about one mile east of New Florence, at a very early hour on Sunday morning last, with his right leg terribly crushed nearly up to the thigh. The leg was amputated by Dr. Lowman, of Johnstown, and the unfortunate man turned over to the poor authorities of Westmoreland county. It is thought that he cannot survive.

—Adam Rudolph's head was pretty near level when he promised us five inches of snow on the 10th of May. True we didn't get the snow, but we got a cold rain, considerably intermixed with hail, which rendered it, all in all, such a day as Adam's bones foretold pretty nearly to a dot. Whatever was lacking in the promised programme must be charged to the account of the weather clerk, for whose eccentricities Adam is in no way accountable.

—A lad named Conner, whose parents reside between Cresson and Lilly's, accidentally tripped and fell while running, one day last week, and striking on a double bitted axe which was sticking in a log, a shocking gash was cut in the top of his head, the blade of the axe passing through his cap and penetrating the skull to the depth of a half inch or so. The lad is in a rather critical condition at present writing, but hopes of his ultimate recovery are confidently entertained.

—A young man named Charles E. Brittain, a resident of Clearfield, Pa., where he was until recently in the lumber business, attempted to commit suicide at the Central Hotel, Pittsburgh, on Sunday morning last, by shooting himself in the breast with a single-barreled pistol, the ball entering below the left nipple and penetrating the left lung. The would-be suicide was removed to the West Pennsylvania Hospital, where, as latest accounts, he was lying in a very precarious state.

—The Pittsburgh *Hibernian* is very much mistaken about the policy on Rev. P. M. Ward's life, the insurance agent and insurance company to whom it gives credit having had no part or parcel in the transaction whatever. The insurance was affected by Mr. P. P. Cope, of Philadelphia, agent for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of New York, and the claim was paid by Mr. E. J. Caraher, general agent for that Company in the city of Brotherly Love. Will the *Hibernian* make the proper correction by giving honor to whom honor is due?

—We have received a copy of the Pittsburgh *Leader* of a late date, containing the announcement (duly marked and a favorable notice requested) that quite a large number of American Catholics, intend, if rumor can be relied on, organize a society and adopt the Hibernian constitution and by-laws, using the word "American" instead of "Irish" as a special requisite for membership. Not knowing anything, however, about the project or the rules and regulations of the order they propose to imitate, we cannot of course either commend or condemn the proposed organization, if indeed such an one is contemplated.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* expresses our sentiments to a dot when it says that the Johnstown *Tribune* manifests very little respect for the Democratic school directors of Cambria county when it heralds the election of Hartman Berg as superintendent of common schools as a Radical triumph. The Democrats of Cambria, as of other counties, are not in the habit of inquiring into the political affiliations of the men they select to run their common schools. They want the best men, and, if we are not much mistaken, Mr. Berg will indignantly repudiate this base attempt to prevent the Cambria Radicals from hanging on the ragged edge of despair by clinging to the skirts of a decent citizen.

—The balloon frame of Mr. E. J. Mills' new dwelling house, now in course of erection on Julian street, came down with a crash on Sunday afternoon last, and falling on the domicil occupied by the editor of this paper, made us and our family think for the time being, to quote one of Mr. Beecher's famous remarks, that a "section of the great judgment day" had suddenly struck us amidship. Apart from the fright, however, no great damage resulted, the only effects being the slight demoralization of the chimney on the dwelling occupied by us, the breaking of several shingles on the roof, the smashing to pieces of a few window panes, the punching of a small hole in the side of the house, and the knocking into smithereens of a few dollars' worth of lumber contained in the demoralized building.

—Another series of swindling operations on a small scale have just come to light in Richland and Adams townships and parts adjacent, the *modus operandi* being the securing of subscribers and the collecting of monies for a mythical farm journal, an unsuccessful attempt to come the check dodge on Mr. B. Ness, of Geistown, by proposing to pay one week's board in advance if he would accept a check on a Bedford bank for $37 and return the balance in money, the hiring of a horse and buggy from the same gentleman, which the confidence operator afterwards sought to sell in Johnstown for $150, and the successful swindling of a landlord in the latter place by showing, after banking hours, a filled up check for a large amount and thereby negotiating a loan of twelve dollars, which is likely to continue as a permanent loan for many a day to come. All which points a moral and adorns a tale which our rural friends in particular will do well to heed.

—Messrs. Lambour and Kirsch, of Barr township, who were recently diddled out of two valuable horses by means of false checks, got on the track of the stolen animals (for stolen they were to all intents and purposes) and followed them to the neighborhood of Shelocta, in Armstrong county, where they found them in possession of a man named Montgomery, who had bought both of the animals for $120, sixty-five dollars of which he paid with a silver watch and a certain sum of money, giving his note at ninety days for the balance. Messrs. Lambour and Kirsch proposed to pay Montgomery $120 in money for the two horses, and as he will not of course honor the note when due, he would have been in pocket just $55 by accepting their proposition. This, however, he declined to do, demanding instead $250 in cash for the animals, leaving the outstanding note as a still further recompense to him, which our friends were not willing to accede to, and the consequence was that they had to come home without their property, the law affording them no redress. As to the swindlers themselves, they could learn nothing as to their whereabouts.

INTERESTING RELIGIOUS CEREMONIES.—The Presbyterian church in this place was the centre of attraction, on Tuesday afternoon last, to a goodly number of our people, all whom were drawn hither by a desire to witness a ceremony which for the most part has never heretofore been witnessed in this community. We refer of course to the ordination and installation of Rev. John N. MacGonigle, pastor elect of the congregation attached to the church above mentioned. The services, which began about 2 o'clock, were participated in by Revs. D. M. Miller, Geo. Hill, D. D., John S. Axtall, D. S. Dickey and R. M. Brown, members of the Blairsville Presbytery, Rev. John Gillespie, of Pittsburgh, and Rev. T. R. Jones, of the Congregational church in this place, the ordination ceremonies being opened with a voluntary by the choir, after which Rev. Jones addressed to the Throne of Grace a very impressive prayer, which was followed by the ordination sermon, preached by Rev. Gillespie, who took as his text the words addressed by Moses to the great Lord of hosts at the foot of Mount Sanai, "If thy presence go not with me, carry us not up hence." Eloquent, learned and entirely appropriate to the occasion was this brilliant effort of the Rev. gentleman, which was listened to throughout with marked attention and an evident appreciation of its many merits as an able production ably delivered. After the sermon the usual constitutional questions were propounded by the Moderator, Rev. Miller, and answered by the pastor and people. The ceremony of ordination by the "laying of the hands" of Presbytery was then accomplished, Rev. Miller making the ordination prayer in an earnest, feeling manner. The installation of the pastor was next in order, and after it came the charge to the pastor, a task assigned to Rev. Dr. Hill, and, like the charge to the people, delivered by Rev. Brown, it was an effort replete with "true in wardness" in the proper acceptation of that term. The ceremonies being thus concluded, the congregation was dismissed with the benediction, after which young and old among the members of the church manifested their respect and esteem for their youthful pastor by extending to him the right hand of good fellowship. Before concluding our report we deem it proper to say that the choir connected with the church fully maintained its well deserved reputation, rendering the several hymns, and especially the beautiful ordination hymn, in excellent style.

'Thanks from the Depths of the Heart.'

WELLINGTON, Lorrain Co., O., Aug. 24, 1874.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

DEAR SIR: Your medicines, Golden Medical Discovery, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, have proved a most signal service to me. Six months ago no one thought that I could possibly live long. I had a complication of diseases—scrotula, manifesting itself in eruptions and great blotches on my head that made such sores that I could not have my hair combed without causing the most intense suffering; my neck, swollen glands, tonsils enlarged, enlarged or "thick neck," and large and numerous boils. I also suffered from terrible chronic catarrh, and in fact I was so diseased that life was a burden to me. I had tried many doctors with no benefit. I finally procured one-half dozen bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery and one dozen Sage's Catarrh Remedy and commenced their use. At first I was badly discouraged, but after taking four bottles of the Discovery I began to improve, and when I had taken the remaining I was entirely free from all boils or blemishes. I applied a solution of Iodine to the Goitre or thick neck, as you advise in pamphlet wrapping, and it entirely disappeared. Your Discovery is certainly the most wonderful blood medicine ever invented. I thank God and you, from the depths of my heart, for the great good it has done me. Very gratefully,

MRS. L. CHAFFEE.

Most medicines which are advertised as blood purifiers and liver medicines contain either mercury, in some form, or potassium and iodine variously combined. All of these agents have strong tendency to break down the blood corpuscles, and debilitate and otherwise permanently injure the human system, and should therefore be discarded. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, on the other hand, being composed of the fluid extracts of native plants, barks and roots, will in no case produce injury, its effect being strengthening and curative only. Sarsaparilla, which used to enjoy quite a reputation as a blood purifier, is a remedy of thirty years ago, and may well give place as it is doing, to the more positive and valuable vegetable alteratives which later medical investigation and discovery has brought to light. In scrofula or Kings' Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammation, Mercurial affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin and sore eyes as in all other blood diseases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has shown great remedial powers, curing the most obstinate and intractable cases. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

EXTRACT from a letter from Mrs. J. C. Aldrich, Wauseon, Fulton Co., O.: "R. P. Hall & Co.—Gentlemen: Please send me one dozen bottles of your Sicilian Hair Renewer. Our 'bald and gray' do not want to be out. My mother is a living recommendation of the results from the use of the Renewer. Being almost seventy years old, and having worn a wig over thirty years, it seems a miracle to those who have known her so long so bald, and what little hair she had being perfectly white; now her wig thrown aside, her hair grown out, and a smooth glossy brown as in girlhood. Hoping you may long continue to pour blessings on the heads of the afflicted, I remain, yours truly."

Such evidence, with the endorsement of the great chemists of New England, Dr. A. A. Hayes and S. Dana Hayes, should satisfy any one which of the preparations produce the best results.

CUT THIS OUT—*It May Save Your Life.*—There is no person living but what suffers more or less with Lung Disease, Coughs, Colds or Consumption, yet some would die rather than pay 75 cents for a bottle of medicine that would cure them. Dr. A. Boschee's German Syrup has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wondrous cures astonish everyone that tries it. If you doubt what we say in print, cut this out and take it to your druggists, Lemon & Murray, Ebensburg, Pa., or Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, Pa., and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents.

—"Stay," he said, his right arm around her waist, and her face expectantly turned to him, "shall it be the kiss pathetic, sympathetic, graphic, oriental, intellectual, paroxysmal, quick and dismal, slow and unctious, long and tedious, devotional, or what?" She said perhaps that would be the better way, but wished it to be distinctly understood that if he didn't order his wedding garments forthwith from S. J. Hess & Bro., 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown, the kissing business would have to stop immediately, if not sooner. A fine stock of Spring goods just received by the above firm.

—He pressed her gentle form to his and whispered in her ear, if when he was far, far away, she'd shed for him a tear. He paused to hear a cheering word, his throbbing heart to cool, and with her rosy lips she said, "Oh Bill! you're sich a fool—for sure you know I love you well, and that my heart for you o'erflows, every time you cut a swell in Murphy's fine store clothes." Star Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, which is just now filled to repletion with an unsurpassable stock of Spring clothing of all styles, textures, sizes and prices—the latter being invariably of the very lowest order.

—Mr. Godfrey Wolf, the enterprising Altoona clothier, whose immense establishment is on Twelfth avenue, next door to the Post-office, has returned from the East and is now busy waiting upon his customers, showing them his mammoth new stock just received. Mr. Wolf's experience in the business, his good judgment and cash purchases, enable him to offer inducements to the public that cannot be excelled by any house in the city. By buying for cash he saves considerable and gives his customers the benefit of it all. Don't fail to call at once and see Mr. Wolf's stock.

—Barnum's great traveling world's fair and universal exposition, as it is called, will exhibit in Clearfiled on Wednesday next, May 19th.

Letter from California.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 28, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—During the past three or four years I have been one of your "constant readers"—that is, my next door neighbor, in a certain town not far away, took the FREEMAN, and as soon as I saw him coming from the post-office with his mail, I immediately sent my wife over to borrow it. Therefore, you perceive, I have been one of your esteemed patrons—one of those whom you are wont to address so pathetically about once a year. I have been an *unremitting* subscriber for a considerable "length of period." Now, however, having "joined" the Democratic party, I hasten to do as all good Democrats should, subscribe for the FREEMAN, and send you the wherewithal, which you will please place to my credit. No receipt necessary.

San Francisco is a beautiful city, I don't think. Situated, or rather elevated, on a gigantic sand-hill, the sojourners therein have all the pleasures of having a matutinal shower bath of that commodity from 10 A. M. till 4 P. M. every day during the summer. This is the season of the "trade winds," so called, and it would certainly daze the brains of "Old Probs" to attempt to ascertain in what direction those winds blow for five consecutive minutes. This, also, is our season of pic-nics and general relaxation from the various cares and perplexities of life, when we give ourselves up to the enjoyment of out-door life with an abandon and youthful looseness which would astonish and mashap shock ye staid old dwellers on the cloud-capped Alleghenies. From three to a dozen parties leave here every morning, on pleasure bent—some to the Farrelone Islands, some to Santa Cruz or Monterey, some to Calistoga or the Passo de Robies hot springs, and other some, who have not so much wealth to squander, betake themselves across the bay to the sylvan groves of Oakland, and there indulge in the innocent amusements of making love, flirting, drinking bad wine, and breaking each other's noses.

Our new Palace Hotel is going to be about the finest hostelrie in the country. It will contain 750 rooms, 26 public pariors, 14 private ditto, 9 dining rooms, 27 assembly rooms, 5 elevators, 3 billiard rooms, 40 by 90 feet each, the finest bar in the city, and the most impudent clerks that the country can produce. The charges will be moderate—only $10 a day. Can't you come and board here a year or two?

The majority of the inhabitants of this city might be called the "floating population." Very few people here "keep house," in the general acceptation of that term; nearly all being boarders in restaurants, both married and single—that is, the people, not the restaurants. It is fully as cheap a method of living as housekeeping, and not near so troublesome. That is one of the reasons why our women are the best-looking in the world. In getting married here, we never estimate the cost of housekeeping. We simply marry, rent furnished rooms, and have enough here ahead to pay for our dinner at a restaurant. Convenient and comfortable, isn't it?

The gentleman who runs the sublunary machine occasionally "gets his dander up" at something we have done, and gives us a sort of paternal shaking up, in the shape of an earthquake. He usually does it in the Fall, however, when we all have the "blues," and would just as soon live as die.

I must tell you a joke about one of our ex-Mayors. His maiden name was McCauley, and he had a fearful brogue. A supper was given in the night after the election, and his Honor was pressed to imbibe some Green Seal. "No," said he, wrathfully; "d—n your champagne: it goes up my nose. Iv you have any dacent whisky, I'll take a naggin of that."

We keep right along cutting down our sand-hills and building new streets out into the bay, and if the hills hold out, I suppose we will eventually build so close to Oakland that we can jump from our end on to Long Wharf. The Oaklanders wanted to annex San Francisco, and built this wharf out two and a quarter miles to our terminus, but then they had to stop, because the city's credit wasn't good for any more piles.

Well, I have written you considerable of a letter, and if you can make any sense out of it you are welcome to do it, for I am devilish sure I can't. Yours, &c.,

WARY NED WITH NARY RED.

OBITUARY.

DONAGHUE.—Died, in Altoona, on Thursday evening, May 6, 1775, Mr. JEREMIAH DONAGHUE, for many years a well known and much respected citizen of Newry, Blair county, in the 87th year of his age. May he rest in peace!

J. B. McCONNELL, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LORETTO, PA.

Office formerly occupied by Dr. Jamison. Night calls can be made at Myers' Hotel. [5-14.-6m.*]

FRANCIS MULVEHILL, VETERINARY SURGEON AND FARRIER.—All diseases of Horses and Cattle treated promptly, intelligently, and upon very moderate terms. Residence on High street, near the western extremity of Ebensburg. [6-14.-tf.]

NOTICE.—HANDS OFF!—We, the undersigned, have bought at Sheriff's sale the following described personal property, to wit: 1 clock, bar fixtures and tumblers, 2 tables, 1 cupboard and dishes, 1 stove and fixtures, 1 clothes-press, 1 sewing machine, lot of carpet, 1 bureau, carpet and stand, 2 bedsteads and carpet, carpet and clock, 3 sets chairs, 13 bedsteads and bedding, and 3 stands, which we have left in care of S. A. McGough during our pleasure.

H. J. HAAS,
HENRY O'ELLON,
JOSEPH CRAMER,
JOSEPH WERTNER.

Chest Springs, May 12, 1875.-3t.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on the FIRST MONDAY OF JUNE next:

FIRST WEEK.

Christy	vs. Allegheny Mountain Coal and Lumber Co.
Wehn	vs. Walters.
McCarity	vs. Shumate.
Birns	vs. Van Ormer.
Zuck	vs. Lloyd.
Davis	vs. Davis.

SECOND WEEK.

Cooper & Co.	vs. Rist.
Heslop	vs. Heslop.
O'Donnell et al.	vs. Arble.
Haven & Co	vs. McLaughlin.
Hughan	vs. Penna. Rail Road Co.
Galligan	vs. Collins.
Fiske & Co	vs. The Twp. of White.
Vaughn & Lynch	vs. O'Neil.
McCloskey	vs. Adams' Ex'r.
Berkey	vs. Griffith & Davis.
Myers & Co.	vs. Conrad.
Cambria Iron Co.	vs. Christy.
Bradley	vs. Driskell.
Christy	vs. Miller.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 10, 1875.

LICENSE NOTICE.—Petitions for License have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the County of Cambria by the following named persons, and will be presented to the Court of Quarter Sessions of said County at June Sessions, 1875:

TAVERN LICENSE.

Carrolltown Borough—Lawrence Schroth, Andrew H. Haug, Paul Ellwanger.
Chest Township—Thomas Ott, George Crook.
Croyle Township—Jno. F. Adams, Frank Kurtz.
Ebensburg Borough—Mrs. H. D. Linton, East Ward; Michael Latterner, West Ward.
Gallitzin Borough—Albert Bender, Col. John Woods.
Gallitzin Township—Michael McMorris, M. F. Kelly.
Loretto Borough—F. X. Hald, Florian Bengele, Summitville Borough—Christ. Reich.
Washington Township—Geo. W. Mullen, Christopher Robine, Patrick Dowd.
Wilmore Borough—George Wenderoth.

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.

Carrolltown Boro'—Henry Hium, Julius Stich.
Washington Township—M. B. McLaughlin.
Wilmore Borough—P. F. Kirby.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 10, 1875.

PLANING MILL FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offer at private sale the property recently occupied by the "Ebensburg Mining and Manufacturing Co.," situate in Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., consisting of

ONE ACRE OF GROUND,

fronting on the Ebensburg and Cresson Railroad, having thereon erected a

LARGE PLANING MILL,

4×60 feet, three stories high, with Boiler Shed attached, 12x63 feet. The machinery consists of one

Four-Horse Power Engine and Boiler,

1 **Combined Planer,** 24 inches wide, for surfacing and grooving; 1 **Surface Planer,** 20 in. wide; 1 **Circular Rip Saws,** with lift tables; 2 **Circular Cross-cut Saws,** with slide tables; 1 **Swing Circular Cross-cut Saw;** 1 **Double-Headed Shaping Machine,** with iron frame; 1 **Centre Lathe;** 1 **Hand Lathe,** with complete set of Tools, 1 **Polishing Drum,** 12 feet long; 1 **Moulding Machine,** with slide heads. The above machinery, with necessary shafting, belting and pulleys, is in good working order, with an abundant supply of running water on the premises. Said building was erected specially for and has been used in the manufacture of flooring, siding, all kinds of handles, brush blocks, ballusters, etc. There is also erected on the premises a

Two Story Frame Dwelling House

CONTAINING SIX ROOMS AND A CELLAR.

☞For terms apply to
JOHN A. BLAIR, Ebensburg,
JOHN LEWIS, "
W. B. SONACKER, Johnstown.

Ebensburg, May 14, 1875.-2m.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

LIST OF RETAILERS OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MERCHANDISE, as appraised in Cambria county for the year A. D. 1875:

Class.	Lic'se.	Class.	Lic'se.
ALLEGHENY TOWNSHIP.			
14 William J. Buck	$7.00		
BARR TOWNSHIP.			
14 Casper Leib	7.00	14 John Soissong	7.00
BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.			
14 G. B. Wike	7.50		
CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.			
14 And'w Hauck	7.00	14 J. E. Maucher	7.50
14 John Wertner	7.00	14 A. Walters	7.00
14 John Buck	7.00	14 Simon Schroth	7.00
14 J. W. Sharbaugh	7.00	14 A. A. Barkers & Son	7.00
CAMBRIA BOROUGH.			
14 John Ryan	7.00	14 Adam Pfarr	7.50
14 J. P. Connell	7.00	14 Joseph Stibich	7.00
14 John Kintz	7.50		
COOPERSDALE BOROUGH.			
14 John D. Adams	7.50		
CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.			
14 Nutter, Cunningham & Co	7.00	14 Louisa Aaron	7.00
14 Michael Toohay	7.00	14 Jacob Whitman	7.00
14 John Stormer	7.00	14 George Myer	7.00
CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.			
14 E. R. Dunegan	7.50		
CROYLE TOWNSHIP.			
14 Thomas H. Reist & Co	7.00	14 G. B. Stineman	7.00
14 J. D. Wentroth	7.00	14 P.M.& J. Brown	7.00
CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH.			
13 E & H Nutter	10.00	14 Cooper & Mellon	7.00
14 S. M. Douglass	7.50		
CHEST TOWNSHIP.			
14 Thomas Ott	7.00	14 Langbern &	
14 J. F. Carson	7.50	Thomas	7.00
EAST CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.			
14 P. F. Shaffer	7.50	14 A. W. Gouchnour	7.50
14 Leonard Kist	7.00		
14 R Tradenick	7.00	14 W Sanderson	7.00
Buchanan & Clark	7.00		
EBENSBURG BOROUGH.			
13 A. A Barker & Son	10.00	14 Mrs. J. M. Stehley	7.00
13 J. Patton Thompson	10.00	14 C. T. Roberts	7.00
14 R. J. Lloyd	7.00	14 D. Evans	7.00
14 G. G. Owens	7.00	14 G. K. Zahm	7.00
14 Myers & Lloyd	7.00	14 Baxter & Son	7.00
14 Lemmon & Murray	7.00	14 E. J. Mills	7.00
14 G. Huntley	7.00	14 Jacob Thomas	7.00
13 E. Roberts & Son	10.00	14 Isaac Evans	7.50
14 Davis & Humphreys	7.00	14 M. L. Oatman	7.00
		14 A Strittmatter	7.00
		14 Thomas J. Lloyd	7.00
		14 Thos. Griffith	7.50
FRANKLIN BOROUGH.			
14 A. & J. L. Custer	7.00	14 D. W. Coulter	7.00
14 Peter Reubritz	7.00	14 Martin Custer	7.00
14 James Finley	7.50		
GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.			
14 M. Dignan	7.50	14 J. P. Murray	7.00
14 Patrick Smith	7.00		
GALLITZIN BOROUGH.			
14 T. J. Christy	7.00	14 F. J. Parrish	7.50
14 J. J. Troxell	7.00	14 David Mills	7.00
14 Thomas Bradley	7.00		
JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH.			
1 Wood, Morrell & Co	200.00	14 W. Caldwell	7.00
10 Geis, Foster & Co	20.00	14 Matt. Mooney	7.00
12 T. W. Stewart & Co	12.50	14 A. Metz	7.50
14 Dilworth, Wayne & Co	10.00	14 W H Lovegood	7.00
14 Louis Wehn	7.00	14 A. Pfeffer	7.00
14 McPherson & Co	7.00	14 Jacob Fend	7.00
14 Christ. Kreger	7.00	14 John Thomas	7.00
14 Aug. Gerhardt	7.00	14 Wakefield & Griffith	7.00
14 W. Fridgeroe	7.00		
14 Gotleb Bantley	7.00	14 Wm. Berlin	7.00
14 E. L. Edwards	7.00	14 John Benton	7.00
14 N. & C. A. Horne	7.00	14 M. Bossart & Co	7.00
14 Jas. J. Murphy	7.00	14 Louis Baumer	7.00
14 Conrad Baker	7.00	14 F. Border	7.00
14 George Kurtz	7.00	14 C. Berlin	7.00
14 John Wild	7.00	14 M'Clelland & Co	7.00
14 Andrew Moses	7.50	14 John Hannan	7.00
14 Emil Young	7.50	14 L. Myles & Co	7.00
14 A. Burgraff	7.00	14 John F. Barnes	7.50
14 E. Zang	7.00	14 J. S. Ashbridge	7.00
14 C. S. Smith	7.00	14 Power, Conroy & Co	7.00
14 H. J. Hite & Co	7.00	14 John Bloch	7.00
14 J. Pendry & Son	7.00	14 Bailey & Hay	7.00
14 A. A. Resek	7.00	14 Fred'k Myers	7.50
14 F. W. Hay & Son	7.00	14 W. Owens & Son	7.00
14 L. F. Leitenberger	7.00	14 G. Wagner & Son	7.00
14 George Heiser	7.00	14 H. Pritchard	7.00
14 W. F. Pike	7.00	14 Thomas James	7.00
14 John Brady	7.00	14 Edward M. Waters, trustee	7.00
14 C. T. Fraser	7.00	14 Paul M'Creary	7.00
14 David Creed	7.00	14 F. Krebs	7.00
14 John Jordan	7.00	14 Blough & Stutzman	7.00
14 S. Montgomery	7.00	14 Fockler & Levergood	7.00
14 Louis Cohen	7.50	14 Geo. Freed	7.00
14 D. Dibert & Son	7.00	14 H. Branen	7.00
14 J. Blumenthal	7.00	14 Chas. Hochstein	7.50
14 A. Nathan & Bro	7.00	14 W. L. Levingston & Son	7.00
13 J. A. McKinney	7.50	14 John Porter	7.00
14 M. Othenson	7.00	14 C. Beckenbach	7.00
14 S. J. Hess & Bro.	7.00	14 Crawford & Reipple	7.00
14 T & G Gallagher	7.00	14 T. H Brinker	7.00
14 Murphy & Co	7.00	14 Geo. Snaffer	7.50
14 L. Luckhardt	7.00	14 Chas. Oswalt	7.00
14 Geo. Unverzagt	7.00	14 Kittle & Verling	7.00
14 Val. Fonther	7.00	14 Albright	7.00
14 Jno. Henderson	7.00	14 W. Ford	7.50
14 J. & H. Swank	7.00	14 S. Albright	7.00
JACKSON TOWNSHIP.			
14 Davis, Byers & Co	7.00	14 P. H. Shields & Son	7.00
14 D. Simmons	7.00	14 F. X. Hald	7.00
**LORETTO BO

THE CAMBRIA, in its consequences, was the known as the Black

...n swept half the people out ...ngland in 1348. For two years previously there had been gradually spreading over the eastern parts of Europe a virulent disease, imported from Asia, which had made havoc of the people in some of the finest portions of the world So dreadful indeed had been its ravages that, according to the most respectable monkish writer of the time, many Saracens, convinced that the pestilence was a sign of God's wrath on account of their unbelief, became Christians, till, finding the Christians to be likewise afflicted, they returned to their old faith. A series of earthquakes, which shook the whole of eastern Europe, ushered in the year 1348; men's hearts quailed for fear, and many were the steps taken—short of draining the towns and providing better ventilation—with the view of propitiating the Divine wrath. In vain. The plague which had scourged Asia and the Greek empire crept slowly but surely westward, seemingly uninfluenced by the coldness of climate, or by the intervention of sea. Boccaccio has written in the preface to his "Decameron" an account of the plague as it operated in Florence, which no one who has ever read it can forget. Within a few months of its slaughter of the Florentines, it had swept through Spain, France, and Germany, and had crossed the Straits of Dover.

From June to December, 1348, there had fallen in England an almost incessant downpour of rain; the ground was damp, and the streams became polluted by the surface-drainage, which was washed like compost all over the country, in default of a proper outlet into a suitable receptacle. In August the first cases were reported; by November the capital was reached, and from London the plague spread all over the kingdom, and, says Stowe, "so wasted and spoiled the people, that scarce the tenth persons of all sorts was left alive." This was not an exaggeration of what happened in some places; "there died an innumerable sort, for no man but God only knew how many." Between the 1st of January and 1st of July, 1349, there died in the city of Norwich 57,104 persons; Yarmouth buried 7,052 in the year; and other towns in the eastern counties suffered nearly as much. In the thirteen acres of Spittle Croft (the site of the existing Charter-house), which was given by Sir Walter Manny, for the burial of the dead because the London churchyards were quite full, were buried fifty thousand persons. The plague was swift in execution; those seized by it often dying within six hours, and none lasting over three days. The ties of nature seemed loosened; parents forsook their children, the dead remained in many instances without burial, and were allowed to take their revenge on the living by adding fearfully to the pestilential character of the atmosphere. Cattle became infected with the disease, and their bodies lay rotting in the fields untouched by the birds of prey. How many of the people died it is not possible to say with certainty; but trustworthy accounts state that, taking England all through, half of the entire population died. The eastern counties never recovered from the ravages of the plague; places which had long been the seat of manufacture became obscure villages, and to this day there may be seen in those counties places in which large churches, that once were too small for the congregation, have survived only to attest what the villages they preside over once were.

Half the population! The labors of agriculture were neglected; the courts of justice were not opened; Parliament was prorogued from time to time; the whole business of the country drifted for very lack of hands to attend to it, and the curse of the plague became so notorious that the Scots swore by it, by the "foul deth of the English." For a time Scotland escaped, and the Scots, taking advantage of the weakened condition of their southern foe, collected an army for the purpose of finishing what the plague had spared to do. But into their camp at Selkirk the "foul deth" came and slew five thousand men, and put an end to the project of invasion.

All sorts of reasons were assigned for the visitation. Some declared it was a sign of God's anger at the extravagance and effeminacy of the men; others that it was because of His wrath at the gay costume of the women, who seemed to have arrayed themselves after the style adopted by some women now-a-days, imitating the fashion of Solomon rather than of the lily. Some said one thing and some another, but we do not hear of any one hitting the real blot, and assigning the cause of the anger of God against filthy streets, unwholesome houses, undrained towns, and utter want of ventilation. The Black Death was a wonder in its effects rather than in its causes, and was attended by the supplementary wonder, that it went away without a great fire, which, by burning down the plague-cherishing towns, might have prevented, as it did later on in London, an recurrence of the visitation. At intervals afterwards, the plague returned, though never again with such destructive power; it came, and went, and devoured its victims, till people found out what it was that God was angry about. Then it went away finally, leaving behind it a promise to return—a promise which holds good at the present hour—whenever men should so tempt their fate as to provoke it by dirt and those other abominations upon which it thrives.

WHY is the letter G like the sun? Because it's the centre of light.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
CASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:
TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
of my own manufacture;
HARDWARE, ALL KIND!
such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and, Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;
Harness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety:
WOOD and WILLOW WARE
beyond description;
CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,
Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c
Family Groceries,
such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.
Tobacco and Cigars.
Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoes Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*
HOUSE SPOUTING
made, painted and put up as cheap as possible FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE
Having recently taken possession of the new-lyfitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.
Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
CHEAP CASH STORE,
Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C..
In this "Neck o' Timber."
☞ A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.
E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.
Cigars and Tobaccos,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker
THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.
We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS
Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for
OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS,
At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.
Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses.
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes.
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.
HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING
—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1.'71.]

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

ONE OF THE MYSTERIES OF MISSISSIPPI RIVER NAVIGATION.

There used to be an excellent pilot on the river, a Mr. X., who was a somnambulist. It was said that if his mind was troubled about a bad piece of river he was pretty sure to get up and walk in his sleep and do strange things. He was once fellow pilot for a trip or two with George E——, on a great New Orleans passenger packet. Late one night the boat was approaching Helena, Ark.; the water was low, and the crossing above the town in a very bad condition. X. had seen the crossing since E—— had, and as the night was particularly drizzly, sullen, and dark, E—— was considering whether he had not better have X. called to assist in running the place, when the door opened and X. walked in.

"Let me take her, Mr. E——; I've seen this place since you have, and it is so crooked that I reckon I can run it myself easier than I could tell you how to do it."

"It is kind of you, and I swear I am willing. I haven't got another drop of prespiration left in me. I have been spinning around and around the wheel like a squirrel. It is so dark I can't tell which way she is swinging till she is coming around like a whirligig."

So E—— took a seat on the bench, panting and breathless. X—— assumed the wheel without saying anything, steadied the waltzing steamer with a turn or two, and then stood at ease, coaxing her a little to this side and then to that, as gently and as sweetly as if the time had been noonday. When E—— observed this marvel of steering, he wished he had not confessed! He stared and wondered, and finally said:

"Well, I thought I knew how to steer a steamboat, but that was another mistake of mine."

X said nothing, but went serenely on with his work. He rang for leads; he rang to slow down the steam; he worked the boat carefully and neatly into invisible marks, then stood at the centre of the wheel and peered out blandly into the blackness, fore and aft, to verify his position; as the leads shoaled more and more, he stopped the engines entirely, and the dead silence and suspense of "drifting" followed; when the shoalest water was struck he cracked on the steam, carried her handsomely over, and then began to work her warily into the next system of shoal marks; the same patient, heedful use of leads and engines followed; the boat slipped through without touching bottom, and entered upon the third and last intricacy of the crossing; imperceptibly she moved through the gloom, crept by inches into her marks, drifted tediously till the shoalest water was cried, and then under a tremendous head of steam, went swinging over the reef and away into deep water and safety!

E—— let his long pent breath pour out in a long, relieving sigh, and said:

"That's the sweetest piece of piloting that was ever done on the Mississippi river! I wouldn't have believed it could be done, if I hadn't seen it."

There was no reply, and he added:

"Just hold her five minutes longer, partner, and let me run down and get a cup of coffee."

A minute later E—— was biting into a pie down in the "texas," and comforting himself with coffee. Just then the night watchman happened in, and was about to happen out again, when he noticed E—— and exclaimed:

"Who is at the wheel, sir?"

"X——."

"Dart for the pilot house quicker than lightning!"

The next moment both men were flying up the pilot house companion way three steps at a jump! Nobody there! The great steamer was whistling down the middle of the river at her own sweet will! The watchman shot out of the place again; E—— seized the wheel, set an engine back with power, and held his breath while the boat reluctantly swung away from a "towhead" which she was about to knock into the middle of the Gulf of Mexico!

By and by the watchman came back and said:

"Didn't that lunatic tell you he was asleep when he first came up here?"

"No."

"Well, he was. I found him walking along on top of the railings, just as unconcerned as another man would walk a pavement; and I put him to bed. Now just this minute there he was again, away astern, going through that sort of tight-rope deviltry the same as before."

"Well, I think I'll stay by, next time he has one of those fits. But I hope he'll have them often. You just ought to have seen him take this boat through Helena crossing. *I* never saw anything so gaudy before. And if he can do such gold-leaf, kid-glove, diamond-breastpin piloting when he is sound asleep, what *couldn't* he do if he was dead!"—*Mark Twain.*

EXPLAINED.

Many people have been puzzled to decide why the dark wood so highly valued for furniture should be called rosewood. Its color certainly does not look much like a rose, so we must look for some other reason. Upon asking, we are told that when the tree is first cut the fresh wood possesses a very strong, rose-like fragrance, hence the name. There are half a dozen or more kinds of rose wood trees. The varieties are found in South America, and in the East Indies and neighboring islands. Sometimes the trees grow so large that planks four feet broad and ten in length can be cut from one of them. These broad planks are principally used to make the tops of piano-fortes. When growing in the forest, the rosewood tree is remarkable for its beauty, but such is its value in manufactures as an ornamental wood that some of the forests where it once grew abundantly, now have scarcely a single specimen. In Madras, the Government has prudently had great plantations of this tree set out in order to keep up the supply.

An American girl won the gold medal at the recent examination of the College of Brazil, at Rio de Janeiro.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT
KNAKE & McGINN'S,
Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!
MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
KNAKE & Mc INN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONIC ORGAN.
GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE
PATENT ARION PIANO.
Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own mak of Rotary Valve BAND INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all Instruments constantly on hand.
Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.
PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.
WAREROOMS, No. 12 Sixth Street, (Late St. Clair.)
[1-29.-1y.] PITTSBURCH, PA.

PRICES REDUCED
AT THE WHOLESALE
BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE
OF
GILL & BROTHER,
253 LIBERTY STREET, PITTSBURGH,
To which we invite the attention of the Trade.
With the opening of another spring we announce the receipt of a complete assortment of Spring Goods, WOMAN'S, MISSES', and CHILDREN'S. MEN'S, BOYS', and YOUTHS' BOOTS, SHOES, and BROGANS.
Congress Gaiters, Alexis, Oxford, and Jersey Ties and Fine Calf Boots.
Miners' Nailed Shoes, Rubber Goods, &c.
Also a large stock of CITY-MADE GOODS, Goat, Morocco, and Lasting.
☞ Bottom Prices. Orders promptly attended to. [March 26.-3m.]

C. ARBUTHNOT. W. T. SHANNON. J. G. STEPHENSON.
ARBUTHNOT, SHANNON & CO.,
Nos. 239 and 241 Liberty St.,
PITTSBURGH,
OFFER THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF
DRY GOODS & NOTIONS!
Complete in all Departments, Exclusively Wholesale,
AT BOTTOM EASTERN PRICES.
☞ NEW GOODS OPENED EVERY DAY. ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED. BUYERS WILL FIND IT TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO CALL. ☜
[2-5.] [3m.]

IMPORTANT
NOTICE!
TO ALL
WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!
Owing to the great scarcity of money and the long continued neglect of many of my customers to pay up their indebtedness for the past year or more, I am compelled to adopt
ANOTHER SYSTEM
of doing business. Very many of my customers have allowed their accounts to run for such an unreasonable length of time that a great loss to me, without any benefit to themselves, has been the result. Hence it is that I find it
Impossible to Continue the Credit System
and at the same time keep up my stock and meet my obligations promptly.
I am sincerely thankful for the liberal patronage that has been extended to me, and now earnestly ask one and all who are indebted to me, no matter how large or how small the amount, to call and settle, either by cash or note,
BEFORE THE 1ST DAY OF JANUARY, 1875,
as I need and must have money. Believing as I do from past experience (which I have paid well for) that it will be better for me as well as for my customers to adopt the ready-pay system,
I WILL NOT,
After the FIRST of JANUARY, 1875,
SELL ANY GOODS ON CREDIT.
I am fully convinced that in three cases out of four persons buying goods never find a more convenient time to pay than when they make their purchases, and as an inducement to my customers to buy for cash or in exchange for country produce, I will, after the above date,
KNOCK OFF ONE-HALF the PROFIT
heretofore realized in this place on goods of the same class.
Hoping that my old customers will take no offense at the new mode of doing business I am about to adopt, but will continue to favor me with their patronage on a strictly cash basis, which they will be sure to find the very best for all concerned, I pledge myself to mark my goods down to the lowest cash rates.
ONE PRICE TO ALL!
COMPETITION DEFIED!
IN GOODS AS WELL AS PRICES.
George Huntley,
DEALER IN
Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Groceries,
Paints, Oils, &c., &c.,
EBENSBURG, PA.
P. S. Manufacturers and others who sometimes find it necessary to send orders for goods through their employes, can make special arrangements, with the understanding that their accounts will be paid in full at the end of each month. [Dec. 11, 1874.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.
Sept. 20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASSWARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED of all kind,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as
FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, ETC.
☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.
ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.
Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.
MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made [4-4.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

P. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-1.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

CURIOUS FACTS.

A single codfish produces more than a million eggs in a season.

The tarantula, of Brazil, is nothing more or less than an enormous spider.

Fishes have no eyelids, and necessarily sleep with their eyes wide open.

Alligators fall into a lethargic sleep during the winter season, like the toad.

Naturalists say that a single swallow will devour six thousand flies in a day.

Serpents of all species shed their skins annually like sea crabs and lobsters.

When a bee, wasp or hornet stings it is nearly always at the expense of its life.

In the darkest night fishes pursue their usual movements the same as by daylight.

Fishes swallow their food whole. They have no dental machinery furnished them.

Frogs, toads and serpents never take any food but what they are satisfied is alive.

Seals are as intelligent as dogs, and can be trained to perform many tricks like them.

In South America there is a prolific honey-bee which has not been furnished with a sting.

If the eye of a gnat is put out another perfect one is soon supplied by rapid growth.

Turtles and tortoises have their skeletons partly outside, in place of within their bodies.

It is believed that crocodiles live to be hundreds of years old. The Egyptians embalmed them.

Serpents never feed upon anything but animal food which they themselves put to death.

Toads become torpid in winter, and hide themselves, taking no food for five or six months.

Serpents are so tenacious of life that they will live six months and longer without food.

Turtles dig holes in the seashore and bury their eggs, covering them up to be hatched by the sun.

Lobsters are very pugnacious, and fight severe battles. If they lose a claw another grows out.

A whale suckles its young, and is therefore not a fish! The mother's affection is remarkable.

The power of serpents to charm birds and small quadrupeds is a well authenticated fact.

There are agricultural ants in Texas that actually plant grain and reap and store the harvest.

The head of the rattlesnake has been known to inflict a fatal wound after being severed from the body.

A PETRIFIED FOREST.—About midway between two popular summer resorts in California, Mark West Springs, Sonoma county, and Calistoga Springs, Napa county, is to be found one of the uniquest curiosities of this wonderful land. It is the celebrated petrified forest, situated in the heart of a wild and mountainous region. At a distance it appears like a mass of fallen trees, and on approaching closely broken sections of prostrate pines with their stumps standing *in situ* look as if a wind storm had suddenly swept through the forest, snapped the stems, and thrown them to the ground. Examining one of the stumps, the circles indicating the annual growth may be plainly counted, and the exact age of the tree determined. Passing on to a fallen trunk, every knot and fissure in the bark is as clearly visible as though the woodman's axe had felled the tree but yesterday, while around thickly strewing the ground, lie fragments,—chips and broken pieces of wood,—evidently the work of a wood cutter. But all are turned to solid stone; stems, stumps, slivers, and sticks, all ring when struck, with a metalic sound, and are simply silicified rock.

The largest of these trees that has yet been measured is 11 feet in diameter. Occasionally a trunk has been split into lengths of from 3 to 7 feet, but the cracks seperating the sections are so slight that unless closely examined they would avoid discovery. The general color of the petrefactions is a grayish white, but there is a single exception in a tree that has the appearance and qualities of stone coal. The proprietor of the forest declares that it burns as well as the best variety of coal. The inclosure where these curiosities lie is cleared of underbrush, but contains many living specimens of oak, pine, manzanita, madrona, and other trees peculiar in the vicinity.

A DEADLY SPRING.—A writer in a California newspaper says: About half a mile over a mountain from Bartlett Springs there is what is called the Gas Springs. This is probably the greatest curiosity of the mountains. The water is ice cold, but bubbling and foaming as if it were boiled, and the greatest wonder is the inevitable destruction of life produced by inhaling the gas. No live thing is to be found within a circuit of one hundred yards of the spring. The very birds, if they happen to fly over it, drop dead. We experimented with a lizard on its destructive properties by holding it a few feet above the water, and it stretched dead in two minutes. It will kill a human being in twenty minutes. We stood over it about five minutes, when a dull, heavy, aching sensation crept over us, and our eyes began to swim. The gas which escapes here is the rankest kind of carbonic, hence its sure destruction of life; also of quenching of flame instantaneously.

A DUBUQUE printer recently received the following note from his girl: "May I git yanked out o' bed at midnite every nite by a cuss like Theydore Tilton, an' carried up a million pair of stares, iff ever I sese to love you, Jim."